

Frank found yr's #6-27-28-29-20 of it - gave
this copy to me. I've been trying to find out more
about this school - Purchased - Sat. 3-19-88 @ Skill
Center Thrift Store on Univ. Ave. on way home from
Miramar Naval Air Station monthly Swap Meet

Today - 3-24-88 - Frank went to Lemon Grove to get
the car smogged & taken up - so went to Lemon Grove
library & ask for help about this school. the librarian
gave him this photo copy of info. they had on Hackley
School, still operating today - but now Co-Ed.

This book belongs to

Dottie Krider

8872 Noeline Ave.

Spring Valley, CA 92077

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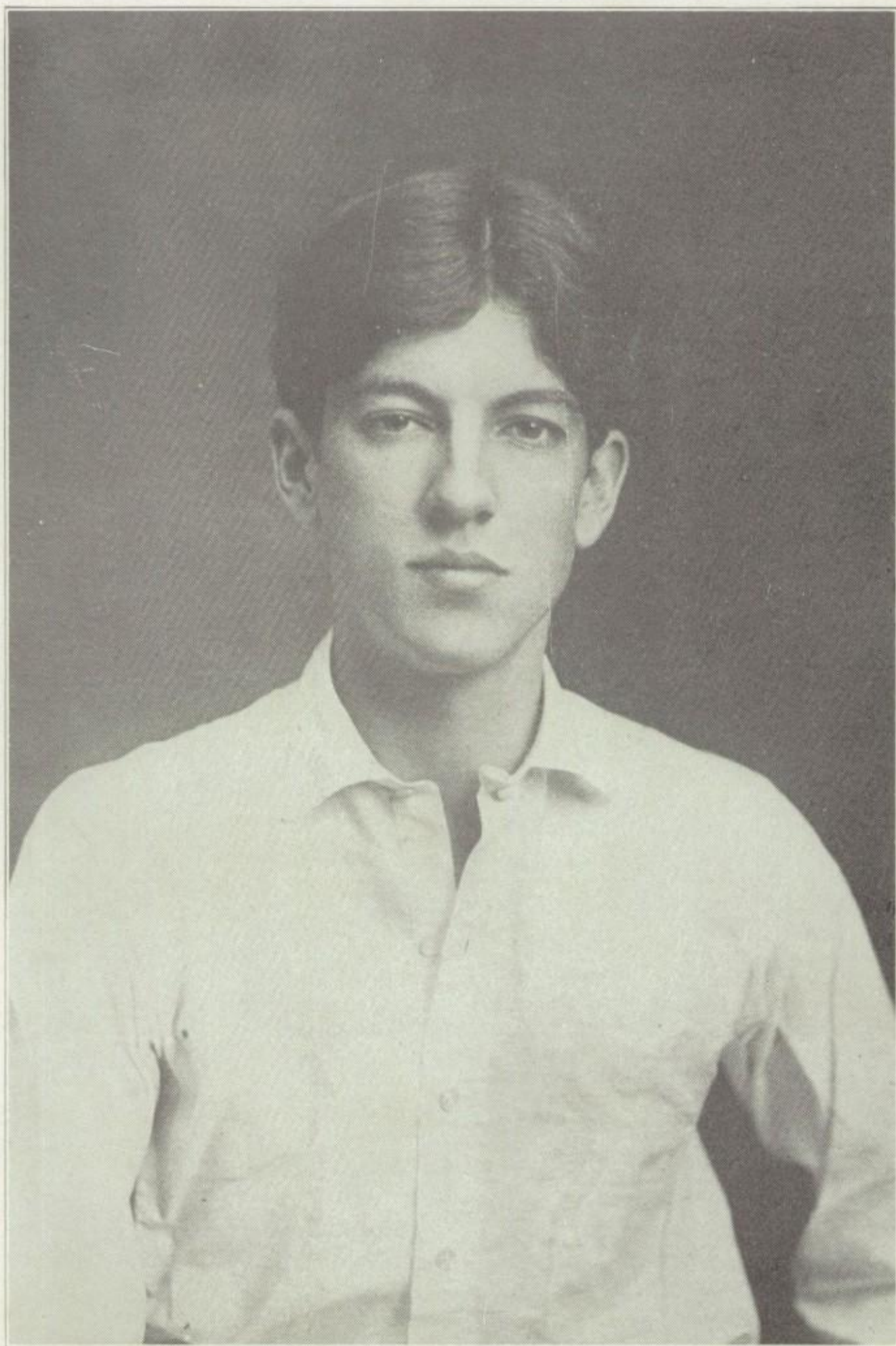
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The
1929 Annual



Published by the Senior Class
of the
Hackley School
Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, New York

Photography executed by
Arthur Studios, Inc.,



To Alan Seeger, '06
We Dedicate This Annual

Alan Seeger

THERE is no more fitting person to whom this volume could possibly be dedicated than to Alan Seeger, of the Class of 1906. Held high in the affection and esteem of all who knew him, it is he whose praises the French school children sing, whose statue stands on top and whose poems are carved into the sides of the "Monument Élevé au Volontaires Américains Tombés au Champ D'Honneur," in the Place des États-Unis, in Paris, to whom the State of Pennsylvania has dedicated a State Forest Preserve, and who has been highly honored by all the Allied Powers. His was a very rare spirit; his was the record of a short life, "into which was crowded far more of keen experience and high aspiration of the thrill of sense and the rapture of soul—than is given to most men, even of high vitality, to extract from a life of twice the length. Alan Seeger had barely passed his twenty-eighth birthday, when, charging up to the German trenches on the field of Belloy-en-Santerre, his 'escouade' of the Foreign Legion was caught in a deadly flurry of machine-gun fire, and he fell, with most of his comrades, on the blood-stained but reconquered soil. To his friends the loss was grievous, to literature it was—we shall never know how great, but assuredly not small."

"If ever there was a being who said 'Yea' to life, accepted it as a glorious gift, and was determined to live it with all his might, it was Alan Seeger." There follows a brief summary of his life, based on the introduction to his "Poems," by William Archer.

Alan Seeger was born in New York City on June 22, 1888, of old New England parentage. His early youth was spent at the Seeger homestead on Staten Island, just across the bay from New York. In 1898 the family moved back to New York and Alan took up his education at the Horace Mann School. But two years later the Seegers removed to Mexico, where some of the most impressionable years of his youth were spent. Here he and his brother and sister lived and played in that land of warm sunshine, bright colors and smiling faces, a country rich with the mingled traditions of ancient Spain and the Empire of Montezuma. But after an attack of scarlet fever, the altitude of Mexico City was thought to be too great for Alan's health, and he was sent north to school. "He seemed predestined to environments of beauty. When, at fourteen, he left his Mexican home it was to go to the Hackley School, at Tarrytown, N. Y., an institution placed on a high hill overlooking that noblest of rivers, the Hudson, and surrounded by a domain of its own, extending to many acres of meadow and woodland." After three years at Hackley, Alan entered Harvard College in 1906. Here, as an editor of "The Harvard Monthly," he distinguished himself by his poetic contributions, by his wide and mis-

cellaneous reading and by the zest with which he entered the round of social life at college.

After graduating from Harvard in 1910, he spent a restless year or two in New York and decided that the life he craved could not be found in America but awaited him in Europe. Accordingly he set out for Paris the following year, which truly marked a turning point in his history. At Paris he lived in the spirit of the Eighteenth Century romanticist, taking up his lodging among the artists and students of the Latin Quarter. "Paris has had many lovers but few more devoted than Alan Seeger." It was here in the French Capitol, surrounded by so much beauty on all sides that he produced the bulk of his work.

In the early summer of the fateful year, 1914, his "Juvenilia" having grown into a passable size, he went to London to meet his father and with a view of having his poems published. Alan said good-bye to his father on July 25, two days after the Austrian Ultimatum had been sent to Serbia, and the very day that the Serbian reply had been rejected and the Austrian Minister recalled from Belgrade. The wheels of fate were already whirling. Seeing a European war inevitable, Alan returned to Paris leaving his poems in the care of a printer at Bruges enroute. War had not been declared three weeks when, together with forty or fifty of his fellow-countrymen, he enlisted in the French Foreign Legion. He himself gave adequate reasons for the action in a letter of the following May:

"'Why did you enlist?' In every case the answer was the same. That memorable day in August came. Suddenly the old haunts were desolate, the boon companions had gone. It was unthinkable to leave the danger to them and accept only the pleasures oneself, to go on enjoying the sweet things in life in defense of which they were perhaps even shedding their blood in the north. Some day they would return, and with honor—not all, but some. The old order of things would have irrevocably vanished. There would be a new companionship whose bond would be the common danger run, the common suffering borne, the common glory shared."

All during that year and the next Alan lived the horror and the struggles of a soldier in the trenches. He was in the thick of the fighting the whole time, with the dead, the dying and the wounded all about him. On the 1st of July the great advance began. "At six in the evening of July 4th, the Legion was ordered to clear the enemy out of the village of Belloy-en-Santerre. Alan Seeger advanced in the first rush, and his squad was enfiladed by the fire of six German machine guns, concealed in a hollow way. Most of them went down, and Alan among them—wounded in several places. But the following waves of attack were more fortunate. As his comrades came up to him, Alan cheered them on; and as they left him

behind, they heard him singing a marching song in English. They took the village; they drove the enemy out. Next morning Alan Seeger lay dead.

He wrote his own best epitaph in his "Ode In Memory of the American Volunteers Fallen for France:"

And on those furthest rims of hallowed ground
Where the forlorn, the gallant charge expires,
When the slain bugler has long ceased to sound,
And on the tangled wires
The last wild rally staggers, crumbles, stops,
Withered beneath the shrapnel's iron showers:—
Now heaven be thanked, we gave a few brave drops,
Now heaven be thanked, a few brave drops were ours.

I HAVE A RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH

I have a rendezvous with Death
At some disputed barricade,
When Spring comes back with rustling shade
And apple blossoms fill the air.
I have a rendezvous with Death
When Spring brings back blue days and fair.

It may be he shall take my hand
And lead me into his dark land
And close my eyes and quench my breath.
It may be I shall pass him still.
I have a rendezvous with Death
On some scarred slope of battered hill,
When Spring comes 'round again this year
And the first meadow flowers appear.

God knows 'twere better to be deep
Pillowed in silk and scented down,
Where Love throbs out in blissful sleep,
Pulse nigh to pulse, and breath to breath,
Where hushed awakenings are dear . . .
But I've a rendezvous with Death
At midnight in some flaming town,
When Spring trips north again this year,
And I to my pledged word am true,
I shall not fail that rendezvous.

—Alan Seeger.

Foreword

PROGRESS is usually not so rapid and startling as to attract immediate attention; it rather moves more slowly and unsteadily as it fulfills the various degrees of Achievement.

The year 1928-1929 will soon be past in the history of Hackley School—only one of many which have now become but vague memories in our minds. The accurate records of those years—the records which together relate the story of the progress of the School—have been presented in previous annuals.

May the 1929 Annual be a worthy member of that dignified series, offering in future days its particular episode of a long, interesting and very human story.

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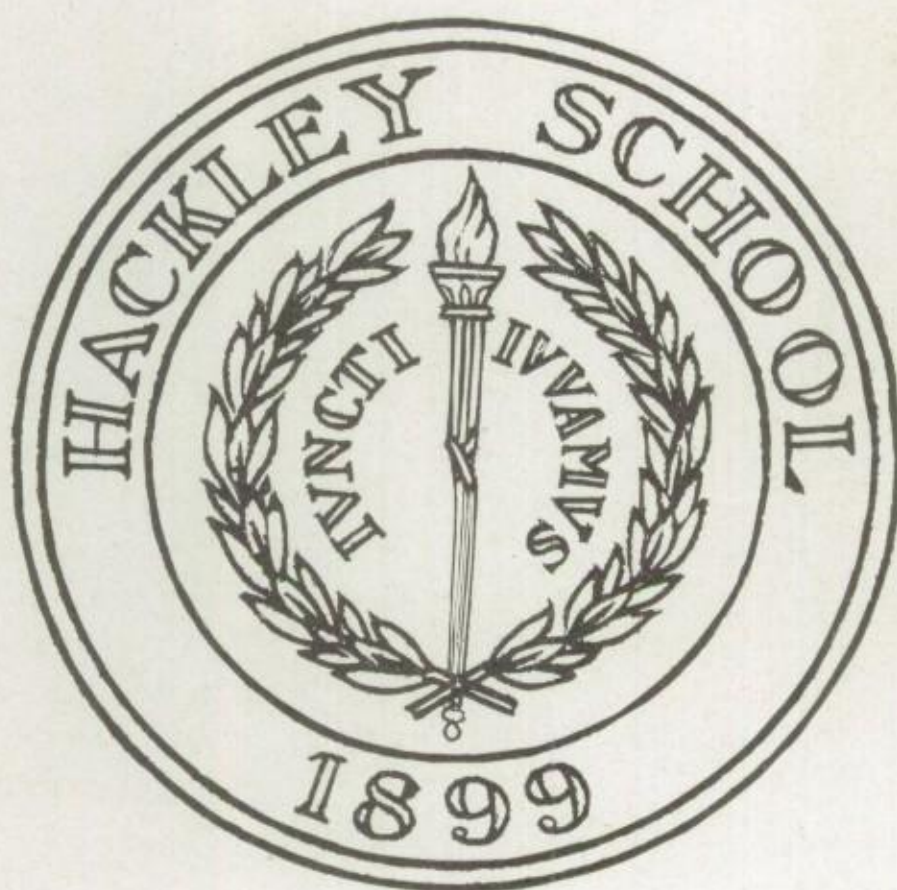
Book One
The School

Book Two
Athletics

Book Three
Organizations

Book Four
Social

Book Five
Miscellaneous





The School

Trustees

Rev. Samuel A. Eliot, D.D.

Richard M. Page, '06

Walter B. Gage

Albert Shaw, LL.D.

Hatherly Foster, Jr., '03

Charles Van V. Smillie, '04

Rev. Minot Simons, D.D.

Benjamin Pitman, '06

Edward W. Beattie

John F. Gowen, '07

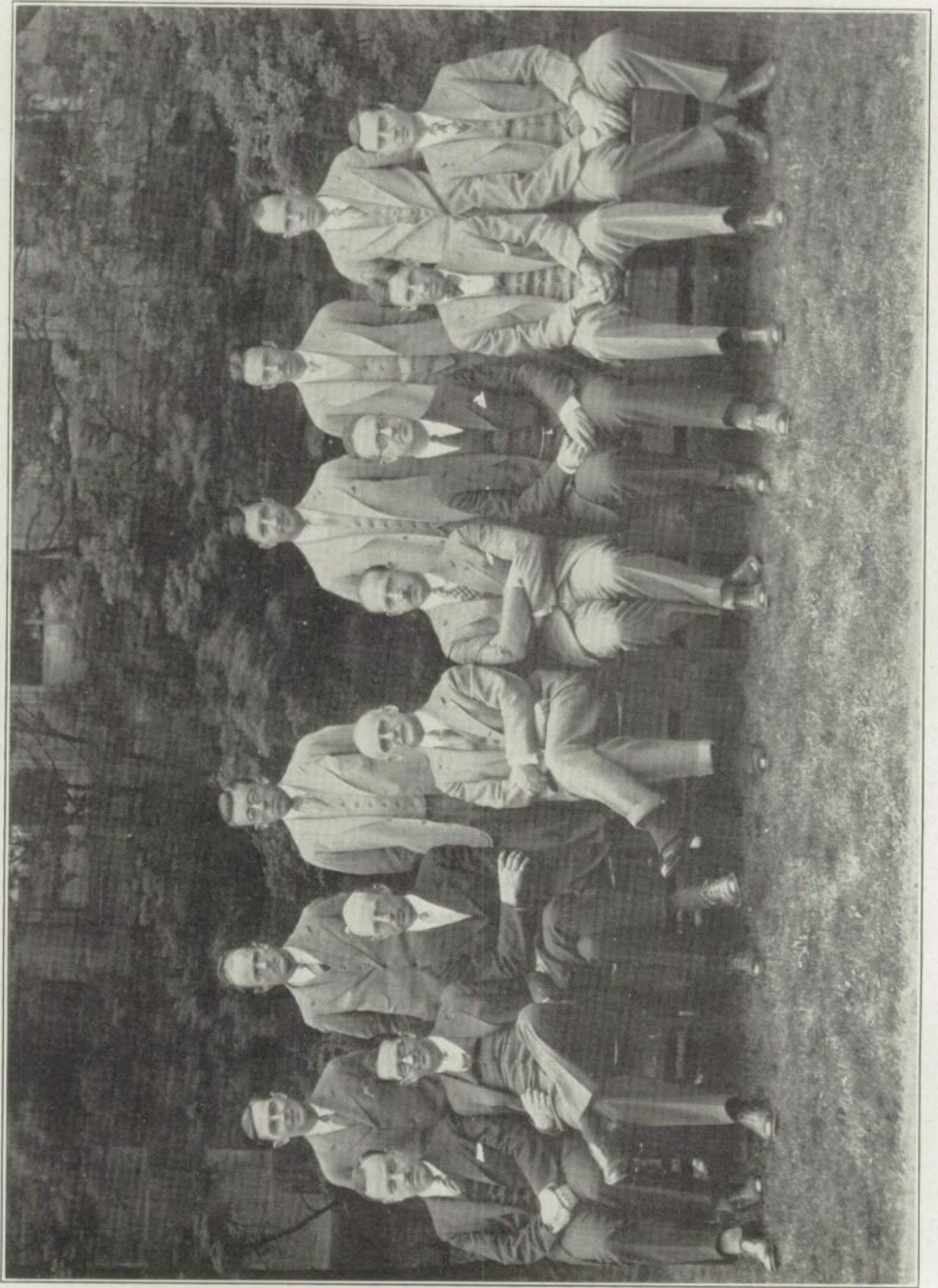
F. Stanley Howe

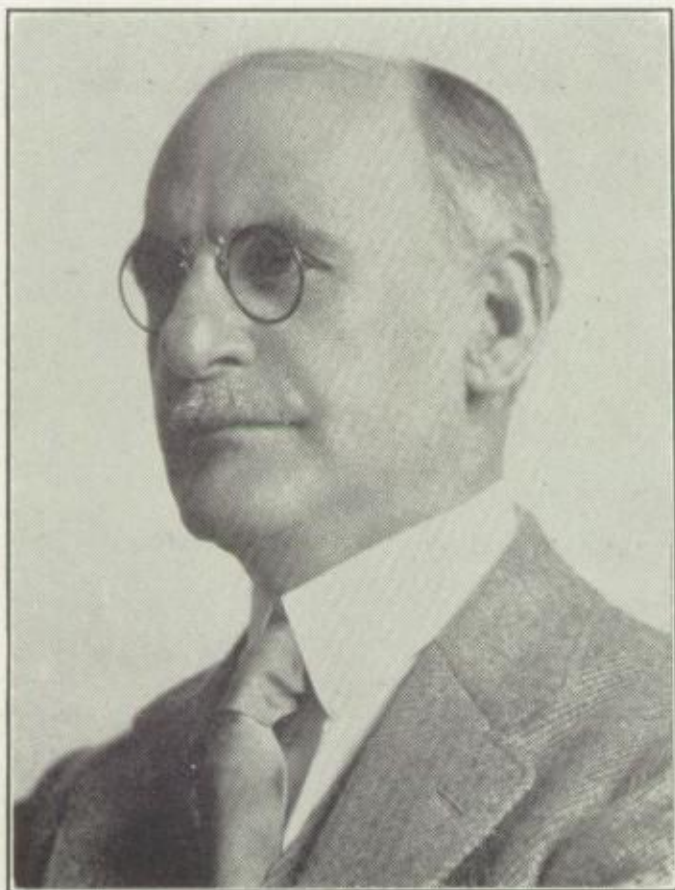
Nelson Dougherty, '05

Rev. James A. Fairley

Edgerton Parsons







WALTER BOUTWELL GAGE

Headmaster. Graduated, Harvard University, 1894, A.B. Taught Classics in the Dalzell School, Worcester, Mass. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1900 and taught Latin and Greek until 1908. Made Headmaster in 1908.

HARRY MARTIN COOK

Head of Mathematics Department. Raymond Club Football and Baseball Coach. Orchestra Director. Graduated, Dartmouth College, 1914, B.S. Taught Sciences in Pittsfield, N. H. Served in U. S. Navy. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1916.





ARTHUR BARTLETT HAGUE

Director of Music. Choir and Glee Club Leader. Graduated, Yale University, 1914, A.B. Studied at Yale Music School, and under Leopold Godowsky, Clarence Adler and Joseph Lehvinne. Member of U. S. Ordinance Corps. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1920.

JOHN BERNARD LOFTUS

Bursar. Graduated, Clark University, 1918. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1920. For three years taught English and Mathematics; became Bursar in 1923.





THEODORE RUTLEDGE
BUTLER

Director of Athletics. Graduated University of New Hampshire, 1921, B.S. Kappa Sigma Fraternity. Second Lieutenant, U. S. A., 1918-1919. Attended West Point. Studied at University of Illinois Coaching School. Director of Athletics at St. George's School, Newport, R. I. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1923.

ALLAN THOMPSON COOK

Head of English Department. Faculty Advisor "The Dial," "The Hackley." Graduated, Syracuse University 1910, A.B. Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity. Studied at University of Chicago and Columbia University. Taught at Suffield School and Evanston High School, Illinois. Head of English Department, Albany High School. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1923.





GUY MEREDITH RUSSELL

Head of History Department. Director of Courses. Graduated, Yale University, 1910, A.B. Graduate Study at Middlebury. Taught at Westminster School, Borden-town Military Academy and Worcester Academy. Lately of the Atlantic Refining Company. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1923.

PHILIP LITTLEJOHN COFFIN

Head of Classical Department. Faculty Advisor, "The Annual." Graduated, Princeton University, 1910, A.B.; M.A. 1914. Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity. Taught at Fessenden and Valley Ranch School. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1924.



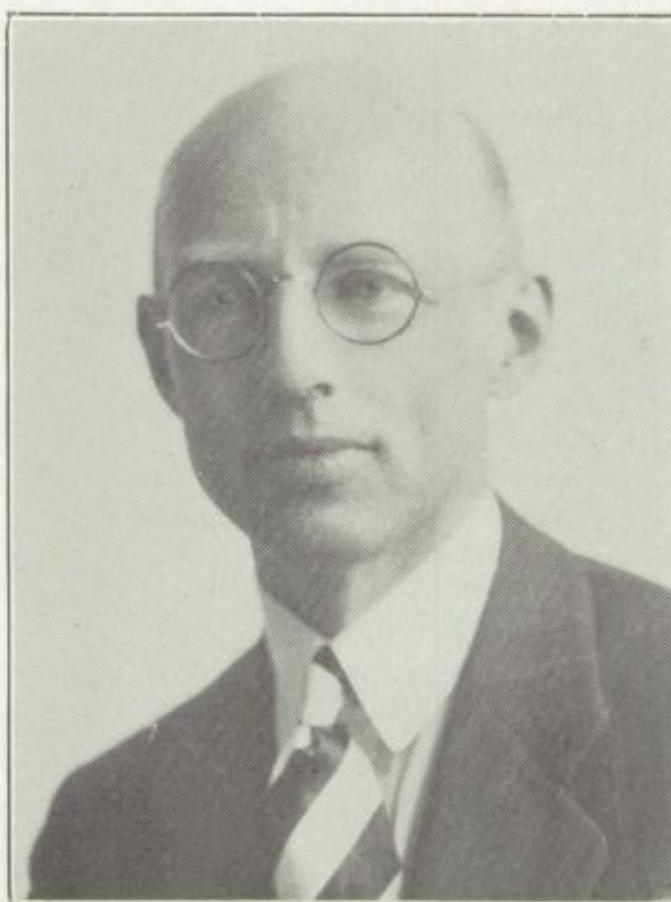


MARVIN CORNELIUS
BUSHART

German and Latin. Tennis Coach. Club Basketball Coach. Graduated, Colgate University, 1921, A.B. Taught at East High School, Rochester, N. Y., and Shattuck School, Faribault, Minn. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1924.

MAURICE HAMILTON
LINDSAY

Mathematics. Track Coach; Line Coach of Football. Graduated, Stevens Institute of Technology, 1909, M. E. Taught at Shady Side Academy, Pittsburg, Pa., and Ashville School, N. C. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1924.





CLYDE PAGE BROCKETT

Algebra and French. Treas. School Bank; Assistant Track Coach; Director Meteorological Society. Graduated, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1922, B.S. Attended University of Rochester. Lately with the Eastman Kodak Company. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1925.

GEORGE PARKER HOWARD

Head of French Department. Hockey Coach; Director Stage Settings, Dramatic Club; Director Philatelic Society. Graduated, Harvard University 1920, B.S. Studied at L'Université de Montpellier. Taught at Morristown School. Came to Hackley in the Fall of 1926.





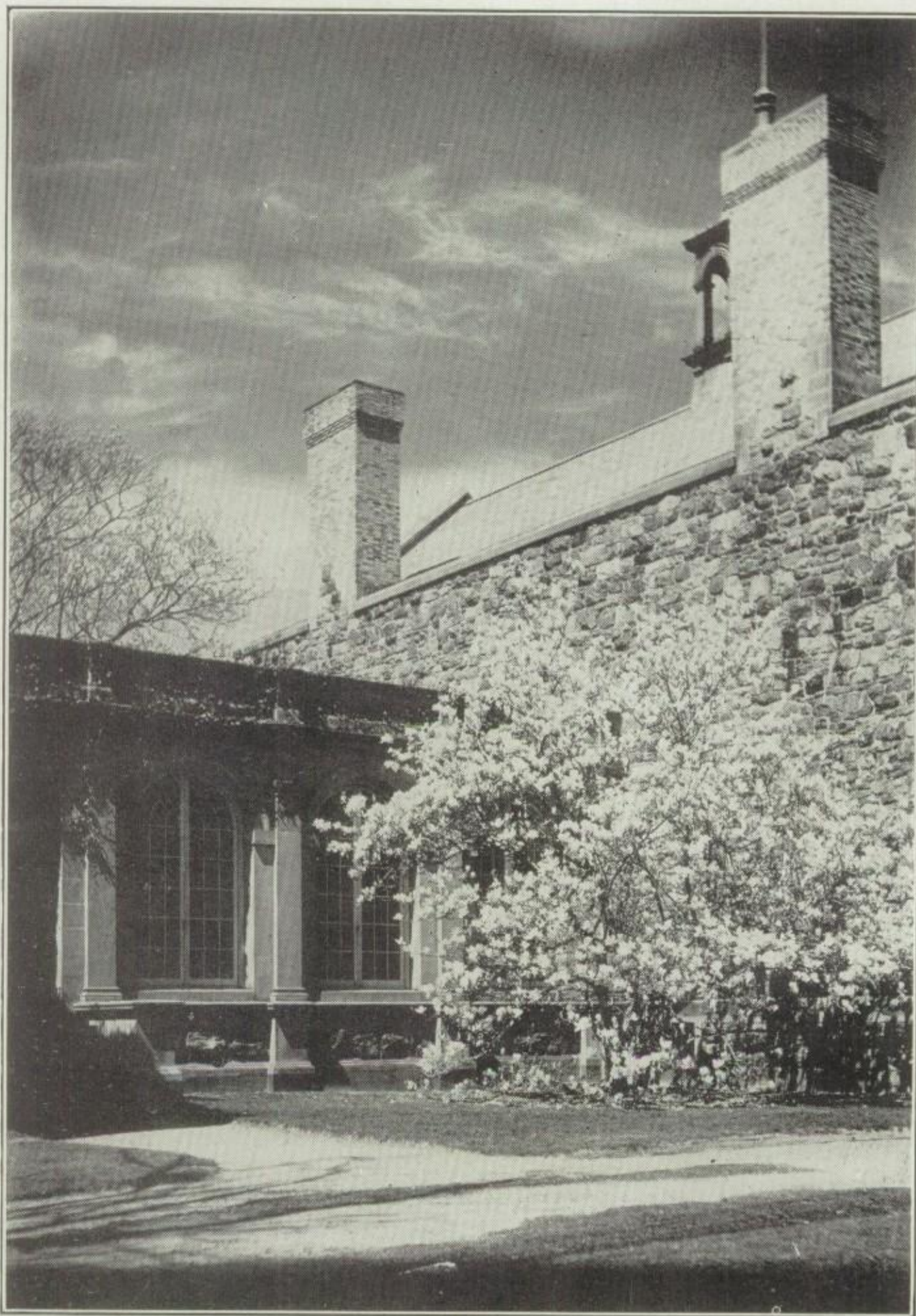
COY SCHAEFFER HARTMAN

History and Latin. Club Football, Basketball and Baseball Coach. Director "The Lit Club." Graduated, Lafayette College, 1923, A.B. Kappa Phi Kappa Fraternity. Attended Columbia University. Taught at Bellefonte Academy. Came to Hackley in the fall of 1927.

HOWARD MITCHELL BELL

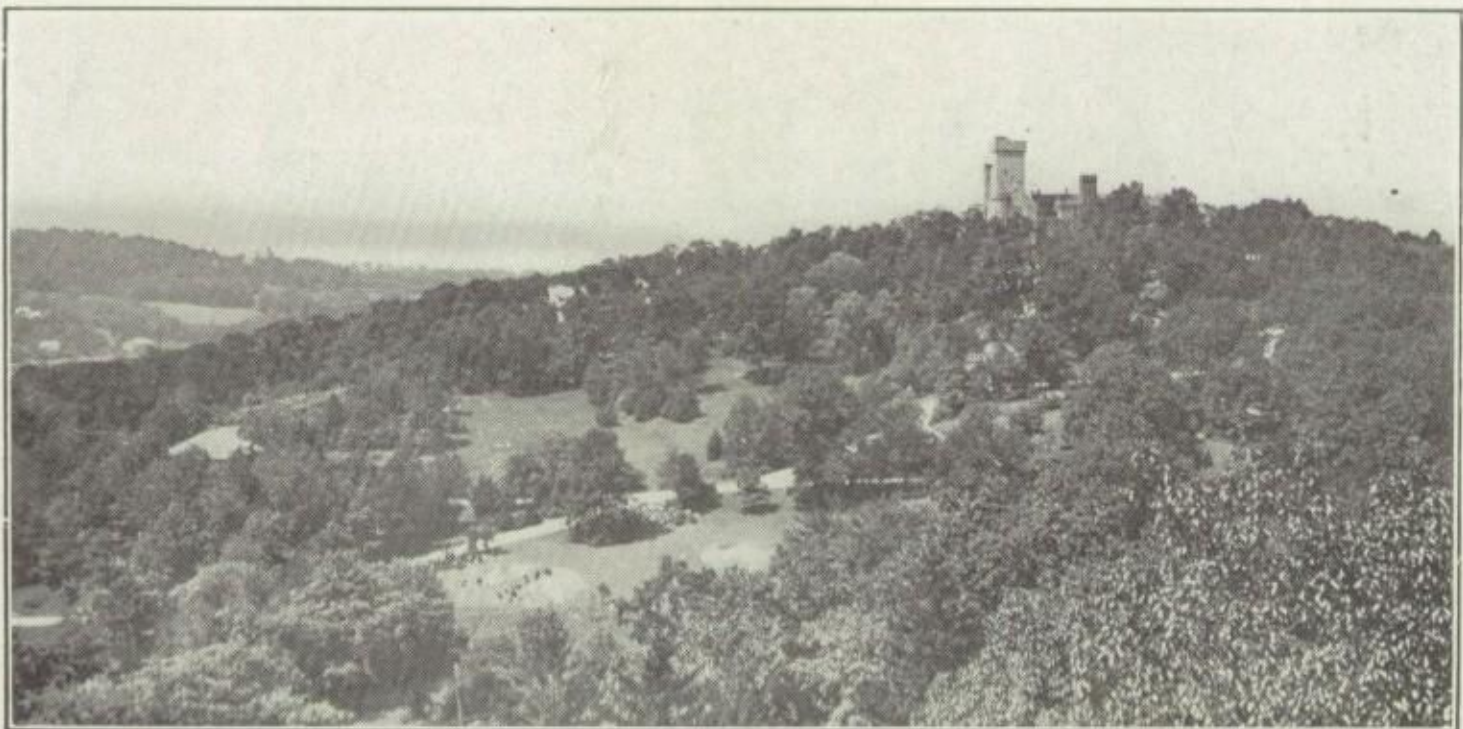
English. Dramatic Club Director; "Panthers" Football Coach; Director "The Civics Club." Graduated, University of Denver, 1923, A.B. Graduate Study at University of Chicago and Columbia University. Taught at Dillon High School, Dillon, Colorado, and MacKenzie School, Monroe, N. Y. Came to Hackley in fall of 1928.





Springtime

VIEZAS





Arch-May

(Enter Here To Be And Find A Friend)

O there's a hill at Hackley
 With broad and sunny reaches
Of clover sod and lilac boughs
 And tawny copper beeches;
Smug Latin books and English
 May pave rough paths of duty,
But he can face a grimmer world
 Who dwells awhile with beauty.

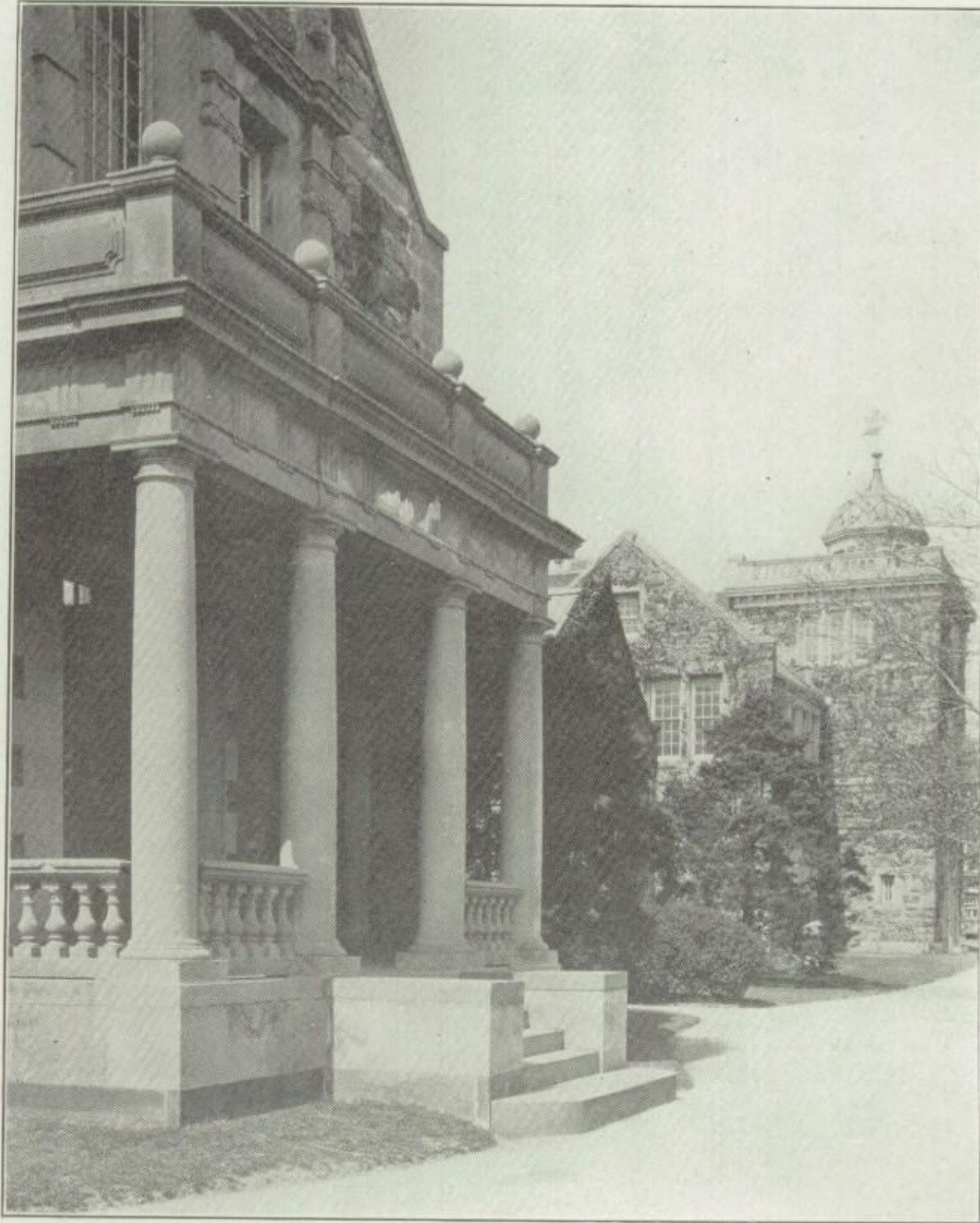
Grey towers rise at Hackley
 And sturdy Gothic walls,
Stout timber lines the ceiling,
 Trim panelled oak, the halls.
Young hearts may cringe and falter,
 The saint be trapped at length,
But he can face a grimmer world
 Who dwells awhile with strength.

But fairer than all beauty
 And sturdier than might
Is the firm clasp of hand on hand
 When champions unite.
So triple-armed for conflict,
 What'er life's latter end,
He shall go forth from Hackley
 Who rides beside a friend.

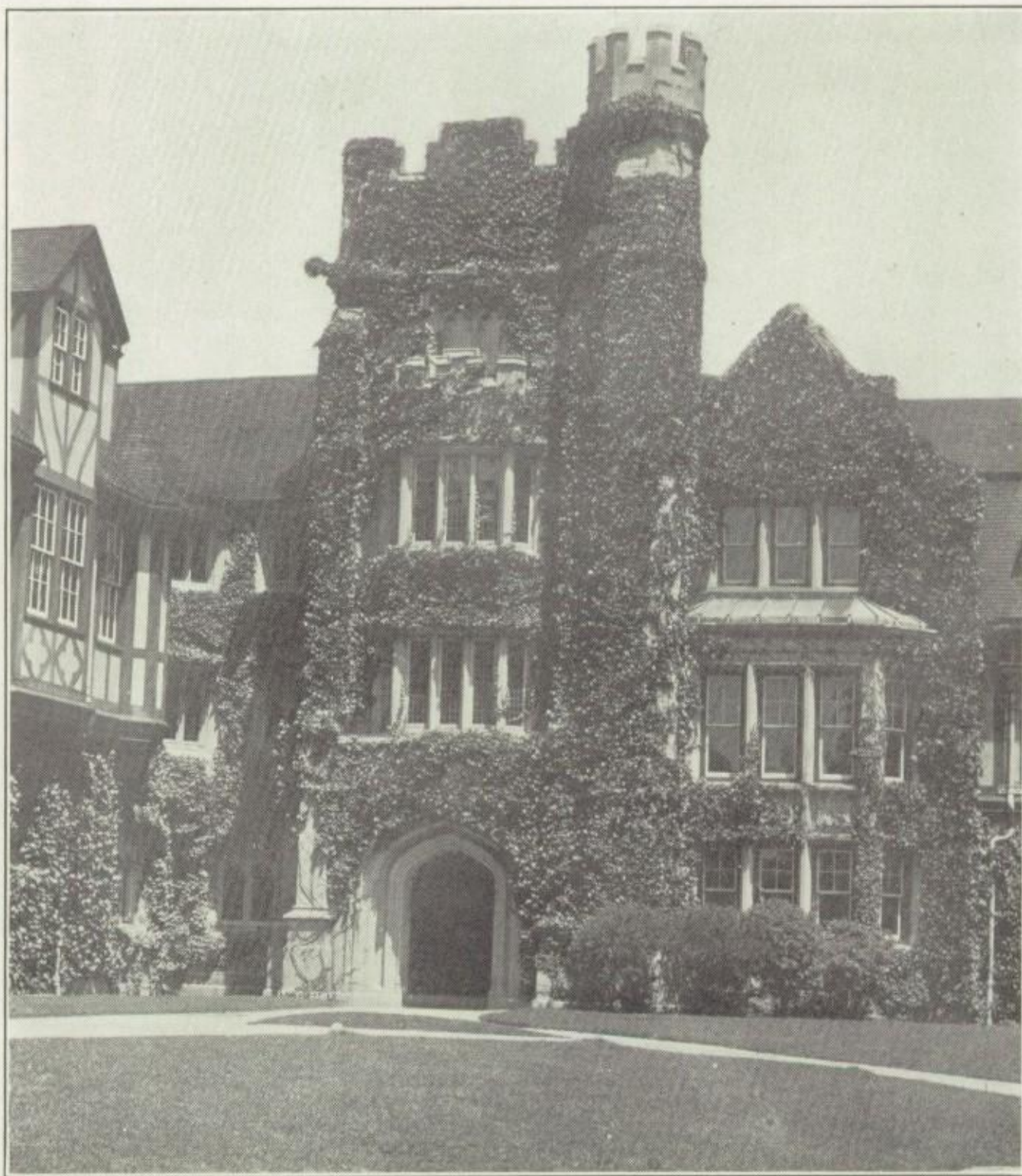
—*Binomial.*



Arch-Way



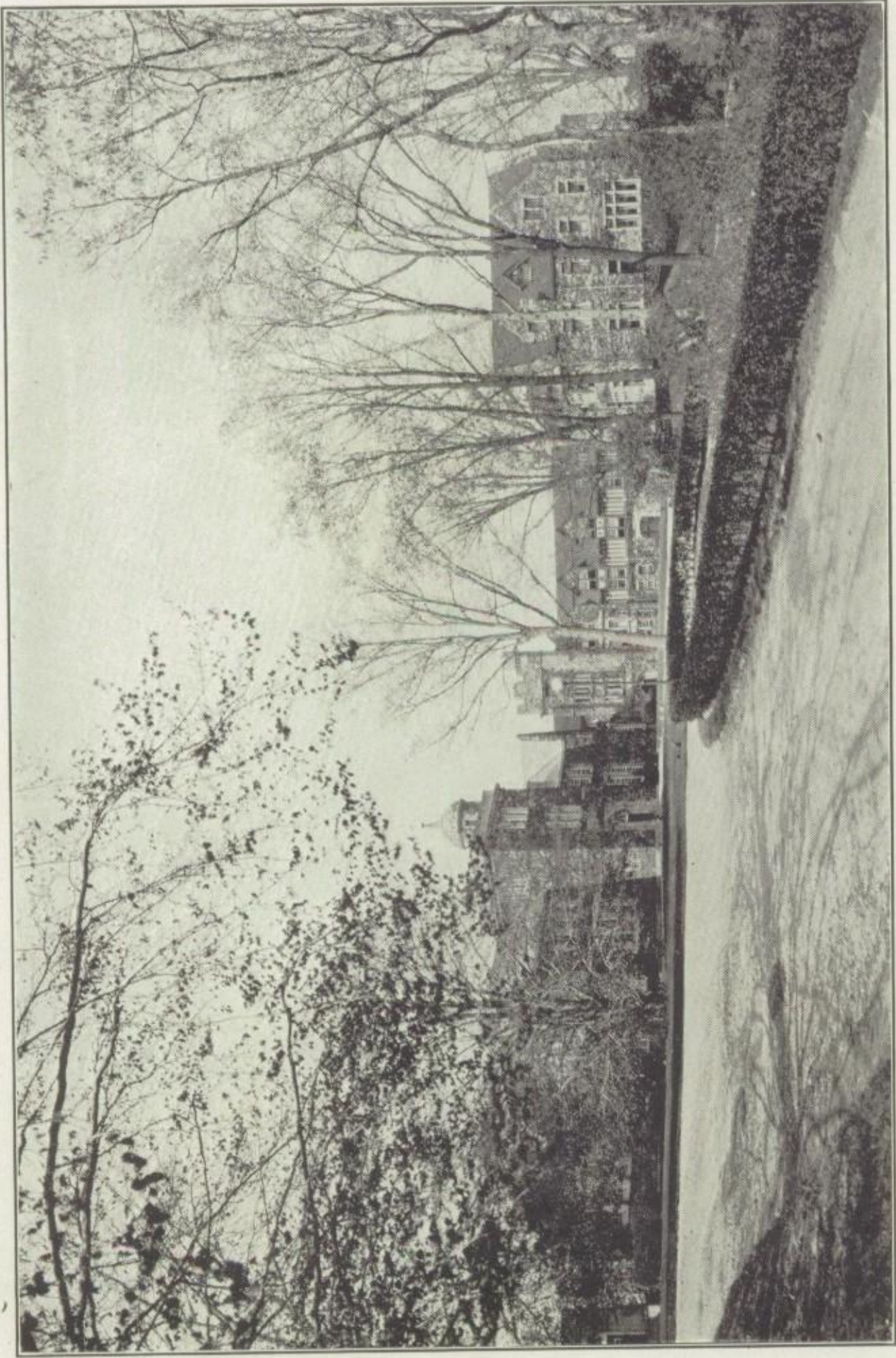
Goodhue Memorial



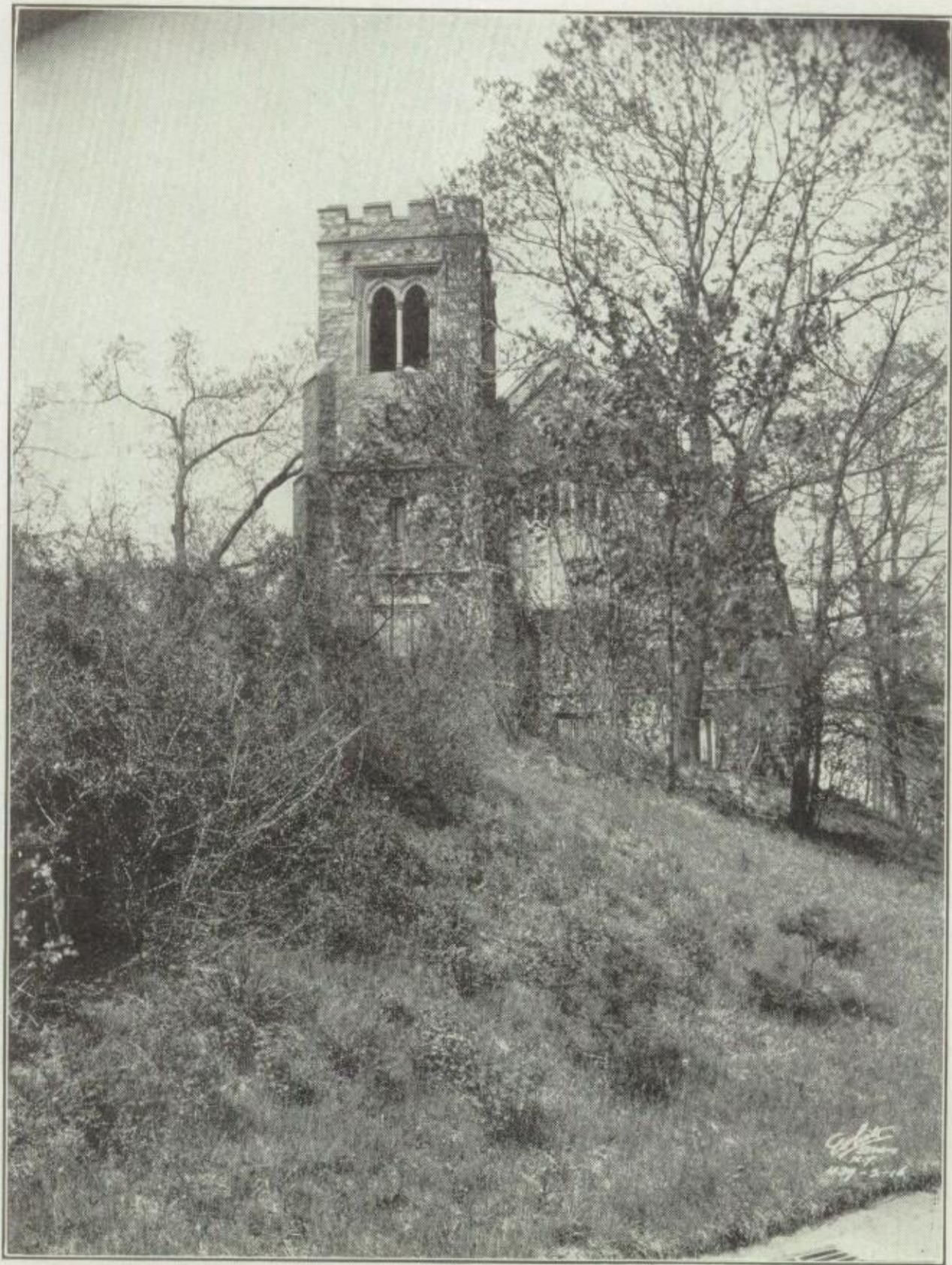
Hale Tower



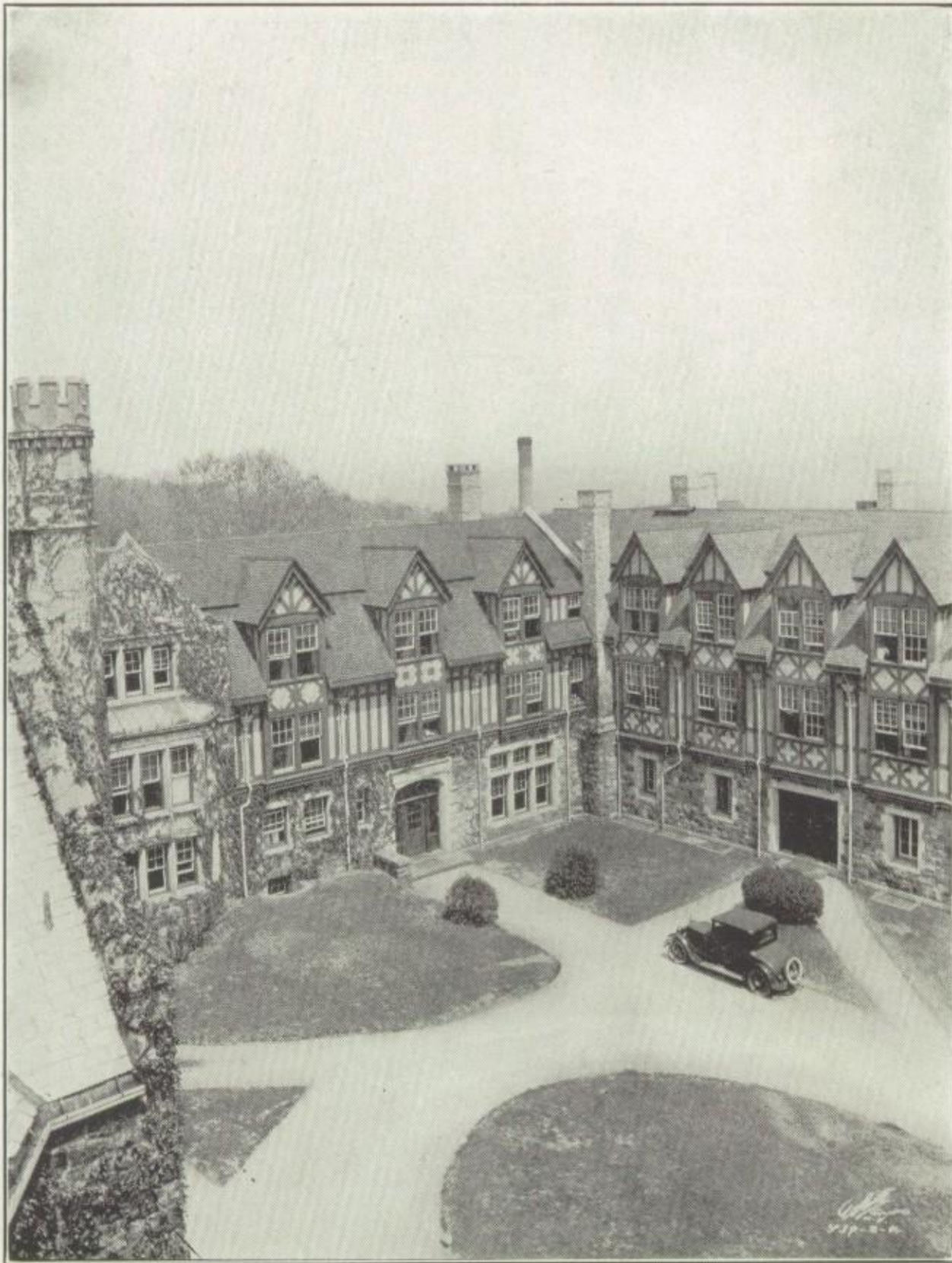
The Drive



The Quad



The Chapel

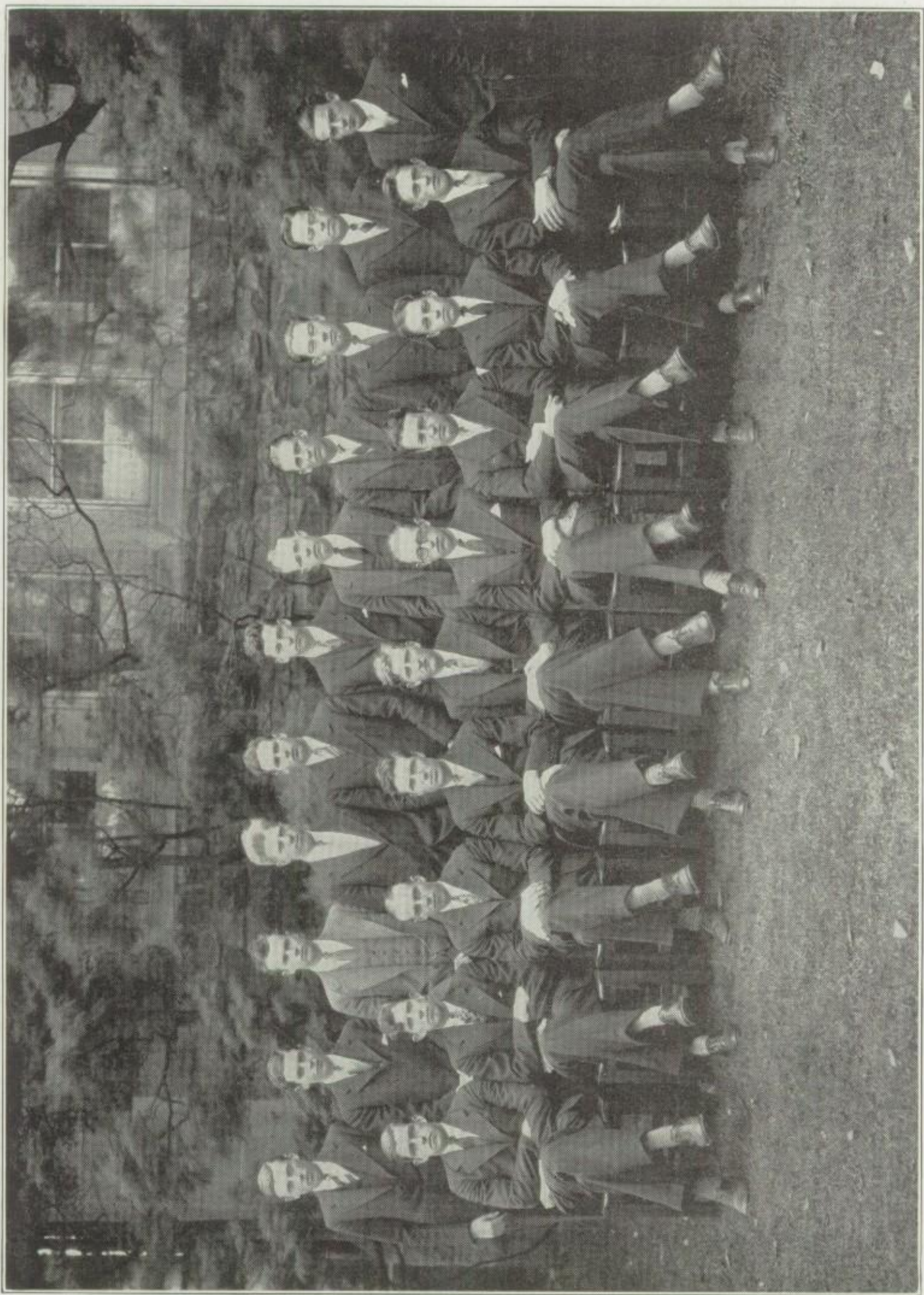


Minot and Philip
Sabage Houses



The Gate







Foreword

THE days are swiftly coming and going, and all the anticipation, associated with an approaching event, is magnified, for the Class of 1929 nears its graduation day. To some it brings sadness—at leaving behind those friends who have come to mean so much—but it brings happiness to all of us as well, having at last attained the goal for which we have striven so long.

As we line up for a final review, our class looks just about the same as it did back in the fall of 1928, save for those few who found the trail too steep. As a class, we are proud of our accomplishments, for we sincerely feel that we are leaving a school that has been bettered by our presence and activities.

For some of us the journey has been one long, continuous, up-hill grind; for others the going has not been so hazardous; for all of us, nevertheless, it has been a profitable adventure, and one wherein we are happy to have played a part.

Now that the end has come, the Class of 1929 takes this opportunity to extend its congratulations to all Senior Classes of the future for their good fortune, and its most sincere appreciation to the Faculty and all those bound to Hackley for making our life here so full of profit and enjoyment.

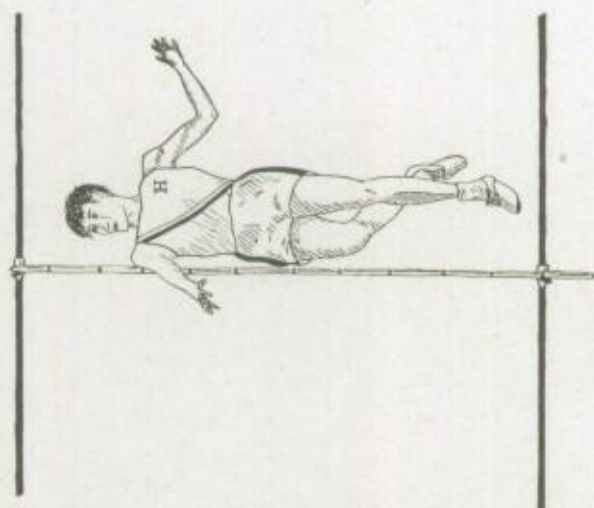
MOST POPULAR - MOST APPRECIATED - BEST ATHLETE



"Father"

"A. T."

ALBERT TIMOTHY DAY
Englewood, N. J.



Entered Fall of 1925. Goodhue club, President '29; Vice-President of class '27, '28; President '29; Club Football '25, Team '26, '27, '28; Soccer Squad '26, Team '27, '28; Hockey Squad '26, Team '27, '28, Captain '29; Track Team '26, '27, '28, Captain '29; Baseball Team '29; Dramatic Club '27, '28, '29; Stage Crew '27, '29; Choir '29; Dance Committee '29; Christmas Pageant '28. Awarded class of 1921 cup *"for the Greatest Service in Athletics."*



THE first of our noble seniors greets your eyes. That distinguished countenance opposite could suggest no lower office than President of the class, in which conjecture you have guessed correctly. In his four years at Hackley, A. T. Day has made a name for himself that anyone might well envy. A glance at the list of accomplishments on the opposite page, positions held and memberships in organizations will tell as convincingly as anything the reason for this. When he came to Hackley in the fall of 1925 his natural athletic ability asserted itself and he soon earned positions on all the major teams, of which he has been a most valuable member ever since. It was a regular occurrence for "A. T." to make 40, 50 and 60 yard runs on the gridiron, the people laugh at the ease with which he clears the jumping bar when others strive and fail. Rarely does he come out of a meet with less than fifteen points. Four school records have fallen since his advent. But he has other merits aside from athletic prowess. It was a difficult task to step into the role of president upon the departure of Schuyler C. Schenck and even more difficult to fill it as capably as he has. But "A. T." is naturally destined for leadership and assumed his new duties with ease and skill. "A. T.", however, does not confine his activities to school circles. In extra-curricular doings he is just as much in the van and is called affectionately "Father Day" by his cohorts of admirers and companions-in-evil. His popularity, however, doesn't end there. Whether playing the gallant with the wives or entertaining the girls from Weaver's, he is the idol of them all. Let us not be too severe with him, though, for aren't we all in varying degrees afflicted with this same infirmity? Becoming serious again, in "A. T.'s" graduation this year the school realizes fully the extent of its loss. No more will it see his careless, striding figure, smile at his boyish caprice, or feel the influence of his singular personality. We have great expectations of you, "A. T.," old boy, whether you go to Cornell, Pennsylvania, or some other university.

DONE HACKLEY MOST - MOST CYNICAL - MOST SOPHISTICATED - BEST DRESSER

"Chuck"



"Vandy"

CHARLES VANDERVOORT DRESSER
Tulsa, Okla.



Entered, Fall of 1922. Raymond Club; Class Treasurer '26, '27; Club Football '22, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Club Basketball '23, '24, '25, '26; Club Baseball '23, '24, '25; Track Squad '26, '27; Dramatic Club '26, '27; Decorating Committee '26; Dance Committee '29.



NEXT in our ranks comes one Charles Vandervoort Dresser, Esquire, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, New York, and points on all sides and in between. "Chuck" is really the grandfather of our class, the pioneer who has blazed the trail for '29 all down through the years. As far as we can find out he has paid class dues since most of us were knee high to a grasshopper. Last year "Chuck" left us for a time to join a more modern country club down in Jersey and we were afraid that we had lost our veteran for good. But last September Charlie decided to forsake the Jersey swamps and return to the hills of Westchester to fill up the gap he had left in our ranks six months before. Now Chuck isn't really cynical, you know,—he just doesn't talk much and some people have the impression that if you don't gab all day you must be cynical, sophisticated or have an inferiority complex. But as for sophistication, well, just ask Mr. Loftus! Several years ago it began to bud and before long it had burst into full bloom,—and it's far from going to seed at the present time too! We certainly have to hand it to "Chuck" when it comes to getting permission to go to New York on Saturdays. He certainly knows his business from one end to the other. It certainly didn't take Pinkerton's to find out that all those little cards "Chuck" carries around with him were not for dentist and doctor appointments, but then that's considered part of his well rounded education received at this home for harmless humans on a hilltop. "Chuck" has become quite a figure about Hackley, sauntering across the Quad in Finchley's latest, and there will be a big hole left next year when he leaves us, not for college, but for business; the banking game is going to be the lucky profession.

BEST ALL AROUND FELLOW - ARGUES MOST



"Louie"

"Loo"

LEWIS ALLEN EBLING
New York City



Entered, fall of 1926. Goodhue Club; Club Football '26, Team '28; Manager of Soccer '28; Basketball Squad '27, '28, Team '29; Baseball Squad '27, Team '28, Captain '29; Track Squad '28, Team '29; President of the H. A. A. '29; Annual Board '29; Vice-President of the Civics Club '28; Dial Board '27; Dramatic Club '28.

LOO" joined our ranks four years ago and, as far as I know, there hasn't been a complaint about it in all that time except for his knifing one of our members, an occasional nocturnal visit to New York, a lot of noise on the corridor, and a few more unmentionable details.

"Louie" has graced various athletic teams such as football, basketball, and baseball. As captain of the last mentioned sport and manager of soccer, he was just a "whiz." Many a guard or tackle has fallen with a crunch under his onslaught through the line. In fact we have a sneaking suspicion that he has put more opposing football players temporarily out of commission than any other man on the team—and it is all because he plays a hard and determined game.

It won't be long, by the appearance of the numerous sketches in his room, before we shall be reading stories illustrated by Arthur William Brown, James Montgomery Flagg, and Lewis Allen Ebling—or, if he must have his way, all the married men in the class of '29 will be having the plans for their love-nests drawn by their old classmate "Louie." At any rate, he intends to take up architecture this fall at the University of Pennsylvania, where we all heartily hope that he and his pen will enjoy the best luck in the world.

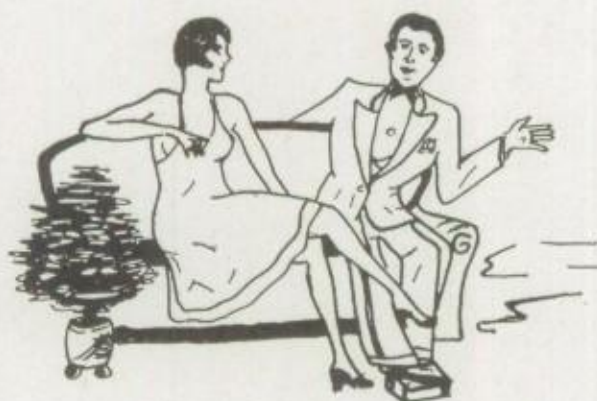
MOST INDEPENDENT - GETS AWAY WITH MOST

"Jack"



"Jeff"

JOHN EVERETT FOWLER, JR.
Nyack, N. Y.



Entered Fall of 1923. Club Football '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Club Basketball '24, '25, '26, '27; Club Baseball '24, '25, '26; Track Squad '27, '28, '29; Dramatic Club, Stage Crew '26, '27, '28, '29; Dial Board '28; Choir '27, '28, '29.

JACK has been a resident of Hackley probably for a longer time than anyone, except the King and Polhemus. Despite the fact that he "tops" all of us in age, he is one of the biggest rough-housers in the class. For the last four Junes, "Jack" has decided to drop his education and begin working for his father, but every September has seen him back among us—a fact which we don't regret. Fowler never says much at any time; he might easily be dubbed "The Silent." He is, therefore credited with having a great deal of wisdom and brain matter. We used to think that "Jack" had a weak constitution which kept him home most of the time, but after he went home for the one hundred and third week-end, using sickness as an excuse, we began to get suspicious. It seems that he was always sick at noon on Friday, went home, and returned Monday morning completely cured. Upon further investigation we found that instead of spending his time in Nyack, he was always at Storm King courting a certain "Pansy" Huyler. Just ask him about the night during the final play rehearsals when he took the last ferry for Nyack. The graft which "Flower" works in A. T.'s English class is atrocious. He never has to do regular assignments, but gets away with a two-page theme while the rest of us sweat and swear for hours over a ten-thousand word book report. "Jack" isn't going to college, but is entering his father's business, which we are sure will thrive a hundred-fold more with his aid.

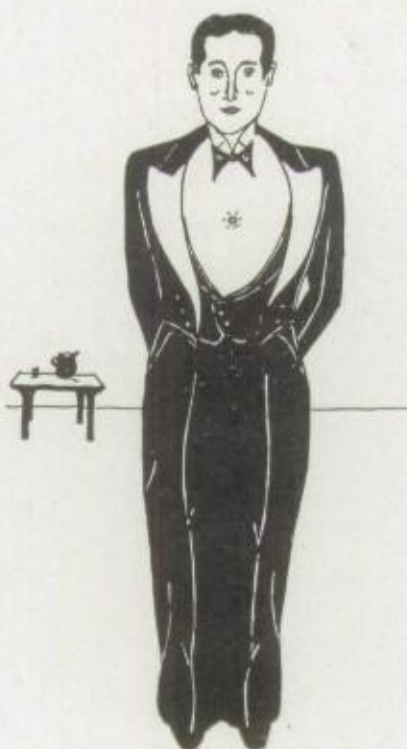
BEST NATURED - BIGGEST PROCRASTINATOR - WORST
STUDENT - NEEDS DRAG MOST



"Pat"

"Red"

GEORGE RICHARD HAYES
Scarsdale, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1928. Goodhue; Football Squad '28; Soccer Team '28; Hockey Squad '29; Track Team '29; Baseball Squad '29; Tennis Team '29; Dramatic Club '29; Choir '29; President Lit Club '29; Christmas Pageant '28.

AND now, ladies and gentlemen, allow us to present to you Mr. George Richard Hayes, better known as "Red," "Pat," or the "Scarsdale Kid." George, who spells his name "Hays" on Saturdays and Sundays and "Hayes" on every other day except Christmas and Easter, is the cleanest boy in the Senior class—that is physically, of course. Any and all times, day or night, during study hall, Latin or Spanish class (George says the water is much hotter during Latin) he is sure to be found in the shower, the room so steamy that nobody else can get in, and singing "Mighty Lak a Rose," with that plaintively mellow voice of his. Other familiar, and more or less conventional aspects of our red headed friend are winning the half mile, on the soccer field, lending his vocal organs to the Choir and Glee Club, guzzelling sodas in Russell and Lawrie's and leading the Lit Club meetings, of which organization he has the distinction of being president. Perhaps the first time "Red" ever got himself in the lime light was when he and French and Owens got back from the Gunnery game at 1 A. M. and his car backfired out in the middle of the Quad, rousing the Warden and subsequently bringing the wrath of the King and various other Deities down upon the heads of the three of them. "Pat" also made himself famous in connection with 125th Street. 'Nough said! But aside from all these claims to distinction there is one that so far outshines all the others that it will go down in the history of Hackley School. For George was the first new boy ever to be taken into any Senior Class since the school was founded back in 1899. And the general effects were so favorable that now new boys can enter any class as long as they meet the requirements. That almost makes "Red" a pioneer in breaking down the barriers. We are grateful to Mercersberg for sending us "Red" last fall; he has fitted in wonderfully with the scheme of things on the Hill-top. And it is with regret that we see him leave Hackley after only one year, but he is headed for the University of Pennsylvania and nothing can stop him now. And if he doesn't let the Philadelphia flappers pull the wool over his eyes too much, we know that his Pepsodent smile and the shades of sunset in his hair will win him as many friends as he has made during his somewhat brief stay at Hackley. Bottoms up to you, "Red!"

BEST BUILD - HANDSOMEST - BEST DANCER



"Curt"

"Curtiss"

CURTISS HOWARD
Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.

---H---



Entered, Fall of 1924. Goodhue. Club Football '24, '25, Team '26, '27, '28; Captain '28; Soccer Squad '26, '27, Team '28; Cross Country '27, '28; Club Basketball '25, '26, Squad '27, '28; Team '29; Track Squad '26, Team '27, '28, '29; Dial Board '29, Hackley Board '29.

“CURT” and his Dodge; “Curt” and his Buick; “Curt” clogging in the Pool Room to the tune of Louisanna, or tearing to “Solid” class through the senior corridor; “Curt” running his mile in that old dirty track suit; these are the pictures that will come back to us when someone mentions “Curt” Howard and the old school when we have left and gone our several ways. They are brief impressions but nevertheless characteristic. “Curt” is one of the outstanding members of the class. Though originally a member of the class of '28, several years ago he decided to cast in his lot with us and since then we have enjoyed his cheery personality in our ranks. Despite the handicap of being a day-boy, “Curt” has managed, in some way or other, to get into all the important organizations in school. As one of our best athletes, a letter man in basketball and soccer, he was captain and center on the football team where his fight and spirit were an example and help to the whole team. And we shall ever associate him with the track team on which he was a heavy scorer in his special event, the mile, as mentioned above. Besides having athletic ability, “Curt” is a gifted writer of prose. Ask Ludlow if his essays and stories were not extremely helpful to Hackley. On the Dial too, as reporter, his athletic write-ups might be mistaken for clippings from the Herald-Tribune. There is one thing “Curt” can boast of or lament, as he chooses, which is of so singular a character that it is unique. In his automobile, old Penelope, (may she rest in pieces), he lent the most signal aid to the school and especially the senior class in taxi service of anyone during the year 1928-29. We regret the lack of a suitable reward as expression of our appreciation to him and his car. Dartmouth is to be “Curt’s” home for the next four years where he is to be the only representative of the class of 1929. We don’t worry, however, for it won’t take long for him to make many friends.

MOST VERSATILE - NERVIEST - MEXICAN ATHLETE



"Mat"

"Johnny"

JOHN DARLINGTON MATLOCK HUEY
West Chester, Pa.



Entered, Fall of 1925. Goodhue. Club Football '25, Squad, '26, '27, Team '28; Soccer Squad '26, Team '27, '28; Club Basketball '26, Squad '27, '28, Team '29; Baseball Squad, '26, '27, Team '28, '29; Dramatic Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Stage Crew '26; Annual Board '29; Dial Board '28, '29; Hackley Board '29; Senior Boxing Champion '28.

HERE we have, ladies and gentlemen, our only real Quaker, who hails from the good old Keystone State. Any afternoon a good-looking blond boy in an H sweater, baggy flannels and no hat comes sauntering into Russell and Lawrie's and puts away the usual full house, chocolate-frosted and Lucky Strike, you may identify him as Mr. John Darlington Matlock Huey, an ardent supporter of Goldblatt's and 125th Street. "Mat", beside being one of our oldest members, is also one of our most versatile. As an end of wide-spread fame he has been responsible for several touchdowns at the critical points of more games than one; his Pennsylvania blood has come to the fore in that for two years he has made the soccer team; and his agility on the basketball floor has almost equalled his catching ability, which was one of the few stellar points of our baseball team this year. John is on all three of the publications and held down the coveted role of hero in "The Travellers", that laugh provoking comedy which the Dramatic Club presented last April. John tells us he has to hide the cup he won as school boxing champion every time one of his Quaker friends comes to see him. Somehow we can't quite imagine "Mat" as a good Quaker, for as a scrapper his equal isn't to be found anywhere this side of Forty-second Street. One of John's little tricks is to trip down to the movies or take a prospective new boy out for a stroll during study hall and be taken out of baseball just the day before the big game. Another inane craving of his is for Robert Louis Stevenson, whose works he parades every chance he gets, whether "A. T." asks for a didactic poet or a good representative of the Renaissance period. But we can forgive him these faults and even overlook his religion, for John's cheery smile and blunt manner have become so much a part of our life here that we don't like to part with them. He is to be our only representative at Amherst next year (he sits up nights humming Lord Jeffrey Amherst already!) and we're sure Johnny will make a name both for himself and Hackley and find there as great a host of friends as he leaves behind him.

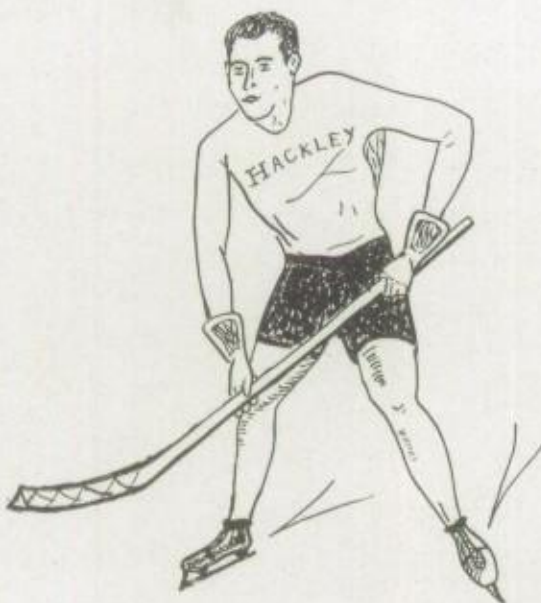
BIGGEST BLUFFER - WINDIEST - MOST CHILDISH



"Kit"

"Kitty"

EDMUND WEBSTER KITTREDGE
Cincinnati, Ohio



Entered, Fall of 1926. Raymond, Vice-President '29; Club Football '26, '27; Team '28; Club Basketball '27, Squad '28, Team '29; Hockey Squad '27, '28; Team '29; Soccer Squad '26, '27, Team '29; Club Baseball '27, Squad '28, Team, '29; Dramatic Club '27, '28, '29; Stage Crew '29; Dial Board '28; Hackley Board '29; Lit Club '29

A BUNCH of raisins, a dish of Hackley prunes, two cakes of yeast, rubbing oil to taste, allow to sit in the closet for two months and you have some of the E. W. Kittredge Company's finest brew. Yes, "Kitty" is the class distiller and for all we know bootlegger too! He keeps great jars of awful smelling, worse looking liquids in his closets—he gets the low down on the whys and wherefores and composition of alcohol in H. M.'s Chem class, and he straightway sets out to make his own. "Kit" ought to know what he's doing because as the winner of the Chemistry prize last June he was generally acclaimed the leading chemist of the school, barring the well known H. M. Three years ago, "Kitty," a thin little fellow from way out in Cincinnati, came to us, and now as we're ready to leave after all those years we're still glad he chose Hackley. "Kit" is the Vice-President of the Raymond Club and on the far famed Dramatic and Lit Clubs. He is also the proud possessor of five Varsity letters and distinguished himself in three sports particularly. On the football team "Kit" was one of those lightning ends, and many a clean, hard tackle went down opposite his name during the season; on the Hockey Team he was of inestimable value to that small body of hard fighting pucksters; but it was on the Baseball diamond that "Kit" truly made a name for himself. After going through the entire season without dropping a single fly, he stopped Purvis' inevitable three bagger in the Alumni Game with a one-handed catch that any big leaguer would envy—a fitting climax to a long and highly successful baseball career at Hackley. And as a poet "Kit" was one half of all the poets representing our class last year in the "Hackley Book of Verse"; "Curt" Howard was the other half. From all reports and from the tongues of the sages and grandfathers on the Hill-top we gather that there has always been at least one Kittredge among us for a good many years. But we're sorry to say that we think those good old days are over until the next generation starts coming along. For "Kit" is the last of a long line of Hackley graduates hailing from that old Ohio city, and befitting the last of his line he has chosen a good place to spend his next four years—Yale. We know "Kit" will make a great name there and help make Old Eli more famous than she is, and we're just as sure that he'll make as many good and fast friends as he has during the three years he has been with us. Here's to you, "Kitty," bottoms up!

BEST STUDENT - MOST ORDERLY



"Hart"

"Bill"

WILLIAM HARTWELL LUDLOW
Madison, N. J.



Entered, Fall of 1926, Raymond. Club Basketball '27, '28; Basketball Manager, '29; Track Squad '27, '28, Team '29; Dramatic Club '28, '29; Stage Crew '29; Annual Board '29; Dial Board '28, '29; Hackley Board '28; Editor-in-Chief '29; Civics Club '27, '28; Christmas Pageant '27, '28; In charge of waiting '29; Awarded Class of 1921 Cup *"for the highest attainment in Scholarship."*

THE little boy on the left, ladies and gentlemen, is no other than William Hartwell Ludlow. However, dear readers, don't blame him for that monicker, for it isn't exactly his fault. Introducing him we would just say this was "Bill" or "Hartwell," as everyone likes to use that middle name. Your first thought upon gazing at the opposite photograph was, no doubt: how does such a youthful looking boy happen to be a senior? We shall answer, with surprising alacrity: brains, just brains. Yes, "Bill" is the outstanding intellectual light of the class. That is another thing he can't be blamed for. We try to overlook the fact, but at times it is difficult especially when he runs a 93 or 94 average in his studies. However, "Bill" isn't one-sided. He isn't the kind that ceases to shine outside the classroom, not by any means. Besides editing the Hackley, our distinguished literary magazine, and being an important member on the boards of both the Dial and the Annual, he played hockey, soccer and basketball, did an excellent job as manager of the basketball team and lent his talented vocal chords to the improvement of the choir.

As a social lion, "Bill" has no equal. One would say that such a bright lad is not apt to mix well with the boys. Let us disillusion you. Nothing more conclusive disproves this belief than the fact that "Bill's" room on the senior corridor is one of the most popular lounge rooms for seniors between classes or, for that matter, during any part of the day when they have spare time on their hands,—and even when they haven't. As for his adventurous spirit! Lying in bed some nights around eleven one will be startled to hear the fire escape creaking and vibrating. More astonishing is the fact that there is no wind to cause this. With a little thought, however, this seeming phenomenon will explain itself. When this happens you may be pretty sure "our Luddie" is among those out to enjoy the evening air. "Bill" will be at Princeton next year where about four years from now we shall expect him to win a Phi Beta Kappa Key, earning an extra holiday for our lucky successors at Hackley.

WORST GRIND - MOST AMBITIOUS



"Comp"

"Compy"

PLEASANT COMPTON MILLER, JR.
Scarsdale, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1923. Raymond. Club Football '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Club Basketball '24, '25, '26, '27, '28, '29; Club Baseball '24, '25, '26, '27, '28, '29; Tennis Manager '29; Dramatic Club '27, '28, '29; Choir '27, '28, '29; Business Manager, "The Hackley" '29; Philatelic Society '29; Christmas Pageant '26, '27, '28.



A BIG tan Studebaker sedan comes roaring up the hill on high, swings around the curve, and comes to a stop right in front of Hale Tower. Somewhere between a dozen and twenty Hackleyites disentangle themselves and crawl out, then another of that afore mentioned species of man is seen to stagger from the car in the direction of the Post Office with a huge paper bundle. It looks like the mail, only it's too big; it might be that waiting list we've heard so much about, but never seen, or perhaps it's a new Ford. No, friends, you're all wrong; it's "Comp" Miller bringing the current issue of "The Hackley" over from Vickerman's. You know "Comp" is one of these people who go about saying little and doing lots, who, though he never tells you, carries one of the heaviest scholastic schedules in the class. As one of our oldest members, he has stood by us through thick and thin, year in and year out. As a first bass of no mean repute he has given his willing and wanted support to the Choir, Glee Club and the Christmas Pageant for the past three years. "A. T." Cook names him as the best business manager "The Hackley" has ever had. And he also has the honor of managing Hackley's first tennis team this year. Probably forty or so years from now, after he has retired from business, "Comp" will be named as American Ambassador to Germany. He's already a well known figure in the German beer gardens in little old New York, and a solid foundation was laid for such work over in the fatherland last summer with "Tony" and Arthur and "Bushy." But long before that day he's going to the University of Pennsylvania, paint Philadelphia red, study architecture on the side, and become an architect of great fame and fortune. (We hope all the budding architects of the Class of '29 don't flood the market!) We know he'll enjoy Penn from the tales John Huey tells us about that gentleman's club in the Quaker City, and we also know that Penn will enjoy him just as we have for the past five years. For "Comp" has found an affectionate place in the hearts of us all with his quiet way of going about with a cheery word and a smile on his lips. We're right behind you "Comp"; here's wishing you the best of Pennsylvania!

SLOPPIEST - TAKES LIFE EASIEST - CLASS SNAKE

"Mike"



"Mitch"

MALCOLM MITCHELL
Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1923. Raymond. Club Football '25, '26, '27; Soccer Squad '26, '27, Team '28; Club Basketball '26, '27; Squad '28, '29; Club Baseball '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, Squad '28, Team '29; Cross Country '27, '28; Track Squad '27, '28, '29; Dramatic Club '28, '29; Stage Crew '29; Dance Committee '29.

CLICK, Click, "Just another 'Natural,' fellows", and we know "Mitch" is hard at work again. We really don't see much of him because he is one of the select (?) day boys, although during the Spring Term he decided to spend five whole days a week under Mother Hackley's wings. Every morning somewhere between 8:15 and 10 o'clock a Packard touring car of the Renaissance period rattles up onto the Quad and out crawls Mike—five minutes late for whatever class he has decided not to cut. In fact he is second only to Owens when it comes to cutting classes. All during the day he is to be found in his usual hiding place, the Butt Room, a Latin book in one hand and a Trig book in the other, so that the only time we really get a chance to see what he looks like is at the Biltmore tea dances on Saturday afternoons. Just go in there and peer about for a moment and you're sure to find "Mal" strutting around with some of the cream of the season's crop of debutants from Finch, Spence, or any other of the fashionable women's clubs in New York. There's no doubt about it he "gets around" all right. Every day for a week last spring "Mitch" used to get shot during the rehearsals for "The Crows-nest"; he was also a very efficient member of the darkening committee, and for the past two years has been on the stage crew. As a mainstay of the soccer team last fall he was very much in the limelight due to his clever head and foot work. "Mike" was also one of the members of that famous or infamous organization, as you will, the Dance Committee,—the ones who wore white carnations and organized Paul Joneses. Although "Mike" is seldom up on the Hill-top except during classes we found out many, many years ago that his pleasant disposition and jovial manner were the chief reasons why we liked him so much. He has been awfully generous with his car, too—especially after play rehearsals. But why didn't he bring up those sisters more often? We can scarcely overlook that. "Mitch" is headed for old Eli next fall, and what more could one wish him than that he may find as many friends in the Harkness Quadrangle as he is leaving behind him on the Hackley Quad? He has that and more besides. Here's to you, "Mike," the most easy going, happy-go-lucky, and congenial fellow in the class,—yours for bigger and better Melachrinos!

MOST ORIGINAL - BIGGEST WOMAN HATER - MOST
INGENIOUS

"Tony"



"Moose"

ANTHONY PERRY MORSE
Ithaca, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1925. Raymond. Club
Football '25, '26, Squad '27, Team '28; Club
Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29; Hockey Squad
'28, '29; Club Baseball '26, '27, Squad '28,
'29; Track Squad '28, '29; Tennis Team '29;
Dramatic Club '27, '28, '29, Electrician '29;
Annual Board '29; Hackley Board '29.

“HEY, Moose, what’s the Physics?” echoes down the corridor, but our blond friend refuses to be disturbed at his desk where he is sitting with the blankest of blank expressions on his face while solving some intricate problem of the higher mathematics. Another voice pipes up, “Mouser, will you give me a general idea of what ‘The Return of the Native’ is about?” Still he sits, chin in hand, in undisturbed complacency. It is not until a third voice, unmistakably that of French, breaks the silence with “Where’s that wandering mechanic?” that Tony wakes from his reverie to gaze upon “Bucket” striding into the room, geometry book in hand, and accompanied by the belligerent Jewett who shouts, “Hey! You blond menace to humanity, how do you do this proposition?” In this little sketch we have endeavored to picture Mr. Anthony Perry Morse (native habitat, Ithaca) and his position in this community for harmless humans. “Tony,” as he is usually called, by his many accomplishments in the field of mechanics and electricity, by the fact that he is H. M.’s star pupil, that he has enjoyed room privilege for a longer time than any other senior (yes, dear readers, he came here before Clint and Hartwell), and that he has been on the list of ten highest almost ever since he entered our portals five years ago, led us to believe that he has perhaps inherited some of the intellect and genius of that famous grandfather of his who invented the telegraph, and the Morse Code. With his cleverly devised new switchboard and water rheostat he rendered invaluable service to the Dramatic Club last season. But “Moose” also shone on the Grey and Black football team last fall where his line plunges and wide end-runs netted us a good many yards gain. He was one of “Pop’s” 100 men, moreover, and rolled up a big score for the Raymond basketball team during the winter term. And though “Tony’s” memory has gotten him into trouble once or twice when it came to recalling scores of games and just who won, he nevertheless has kept “The Hackley” well stocked with essays, book reviews, and those interesting “trivia” he seems so apt at rattling off. He is one of that large delegation headed for Cornell next fall, where he will, in the Engineering School “on the shores of old Cayuga” receive that training that will some day make him famous.

BIGGEST HEART BREAKER - WILL MARRY FIRST

"Tom"



"Tin"

THOMAS INNES NELLES
Toledo, O.



Entered, Fall of 1927. Goodhue. Vice-President of Class '29; Football Squad '27, Team '28; Soccer Team '27, '28; Captain '28; Basketball Squad '28; Team '29; Track Team '28, '29; Dramatic Club '28, '29, President '29; Choir '28, '29; Chairman Dance Committee '29; Christmas Pageant '27, '28.

AND this, dear friends, is going to be all about Mr. Thomas Innes Nelles, our only representative from that far famed center of good looking women, second hand cars and bootleg lemonade, Toledo, Ohio. "Tom" came to this sanctuary where birds, small animals and reptiles are installed in comfortable captivity on the Hill-top back in the fall of 1927 when we were just finding out what it was like to be high and mighty Juniors. (That was before the Seniors took all such revolutionary notions out of our minds). But ever since "Tom" entered Hackley that September he has made quite a name for himself on the football, soccer, basketball and track teams, and also had the distinction of captaining the soccer team during the past season. But perhaps "Tin's" greatest claim to distinction has been his brilliant acting in the Dramatic Club productions during the past two seasons. He was particularly good this year as Mr. Peturson, the Swedish mate, in "The Crowsnest." "Tom" and his co-partner in crime and punishment, "Chuck" Dresser, are almost as famous and inseparable as that proverbial pair of Swedish twins, Whitney and Cwens. But "Tom" and "Chuck" seem to stand in wonderfully well with Warden J. B. Loftus, well known penal expert of Burns, formerly with Pinkerton's. How they rate all the Saturday trips to the big city is more than the best of us can figure out. And then they make more or less punctual fortnightly trips to such institutions as Bennett's, Briarcliff, Castle, Finch, Spence, etc. to give all the inmates a treat. As the chairman of that much heard of and little thought of organization, the Dance Committee, "Tom" got himself in for a great deal of unrewarded work and worrisome details. It is he who is to be thanked for the excellent selection of orchestras for the dances whether they were from Nick Koenig's troop or one of Bert Lown's snappy set. "Tom" is to be Hackley's only representative at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor for the next four years, where we'll all probably read about his being chosen as one of a certain Mr. Fielding H. Yost's "Lightning ends." But whether he makes the football team or doesn't, has no bearing on the fact that his dry wit and winning personality are bound to make him as popular way out there in the middle west where he came from as he has been during his two years at Hackley under the shadow of the Grey and Black.

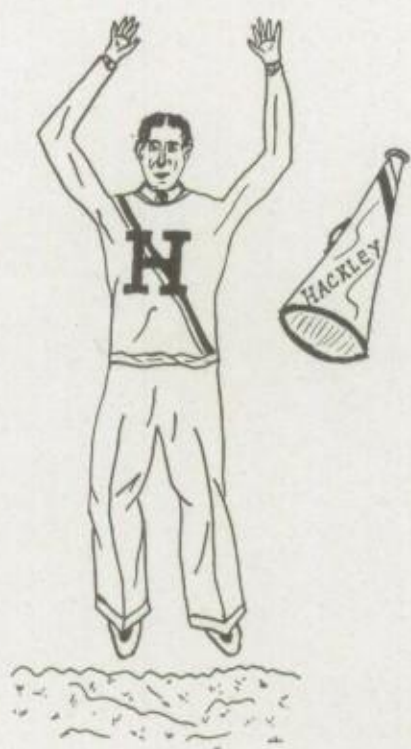
NOISEST - BUSIEST - BIGGEST FUSSER - CLASS ARTIST

"Joe"



"Hal"

HARRIS HALLIDAY OWENS
Rye, N. Y.



Entered, Winter of 1927. Goodhue. Club Basketball '27; Hockey Squad '28, Hockey Manager '29; Track Squad '27, '28, Track Manager '29; Dramatic Club '27, '28, '29; Property Manager '29; Editor-in-Chief, "The Annual", '29; Dial Board '28, '29; Hackley Board '29; Choir '29; Lit Club '29; Cheer Leader '29; Dance Committee '29; Movie Operator '28, '29; Christmas Pageant '27, '28.

“**W**AT about dis boy Owens? Iss he popular mit de boys?” So “Abie,” in selecting a school agent for his tailoring establishment, looks out for his business interests. Yes, Halliday, for that is his first name, of good Scotch origin, is the fellow who puts up those “Suits” signs on the Bulletin Board. He and suits, to those familiar with the inner circle of school life, are synonymous. Halliday, to the school at large, is perhaps the most public figure in the Senior class next to A. T. Day. He is a familiar sight on the track field during a meet with his list of events and score board in one hand and a megaphone in the other, dressed in his white cheer-leader’s sweater. Besides being manager of the track team, he is partner in the firm of “Whitney and Owens,” Cheer-leaders (Who said, “Everyone may leave but Whitney and Owens?”). It’s their job to organize “Pep” meetings before games, create enthusiasm, and then get everyone to cheer themselves hoarse during the contest. If you can imagine a more difficult task, you’re a wonder. But these are only minor offices. As Editor-in-chief of the publication you are now enjoying, he has one of the most difficult positions in school activities. At all hours he may be found working away with a typewriter or set of paints and crayons in the “Annual Room.” The amount of work necessary to produce such a volume is not realized by the casual peruser. Also Halliday is our one and only poet. Many contributions attesting his literary ability may be found in “The Hackley,” of which he is an associate editor, while on “The Dial” his work and help were of inestimable value to that successful publication. To tell the truth, it is hard to remember all the various organizations our energetic friend belongs to. He is, one might say, a Jack of all Trades, General Handyman and Class Manager, combined into one. To give such a person the credit he justly deserves, we can only say that were he to leave suddenly, three ordinary persons would with difficulty fill his role. At Cornell, next year, we have no fears for Halliday’s success. We wish him the best of luck and urge him to take life easier.

BEST SCHOOL SPIRIT - WILL NEVER MARRY



"Luke"

"John"

JOHN ALBERT POTTER, JR.
Tarrytown, N. Y.



Potter

Entered, Fall of 1925. Goodhue. Club Football '25, '26, '27; Football Manager '28; Soccer Squad '27, Team '28; Club Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29; Club Baseball '26, '27; Squad '28, Team '29; Dial Board '29; Civics Club '27, '28; Lit Club '29.

YOU are now face to face with John Albert Potter, Junior, Esquire, our only native son of Tarrytown. But such is not "Luke's" only claim to recognition; not by a long shot! He has been with us all these many years, and though somewhat handicapped by being a mere day boy he has become one of the most prominent Seniors on the Hill-top. His excellent managing of the football team last fall brought him all manner of fame from all manner of sources. He is one of these steady going people who never gets ruffled or excited and who bolsters the general average of the class by his consistent marks, though others of us may waver and fluctuate. On the Lit Club, as one of the charter members of its now deceased parent, the Senior Civics Club, John gave us an endless supply of helpful suggestions as to the best means of not only settling questions and disputes but of conducting meetings. His talks on current politics and questions of state were also well appreciated. To "Luke" falls the title "Best School Spirit" from the willingness with which he undertakes any and all tasks, however disagreeable they may be, which he finds thrust upon him, and some that aren't thrust upon him but which he shoulders solely of his own accord. John is another of that foursome who are headed for good old Princeton next fall. Can't you just picture "Luke" as a captain in the R. O. T. C. there! Then when he comes home for vacations he'll have all the girls running after him even more so than usual. (Funny how these women are attracted by brass buttons and gold braid). We have no fears whatever for John's success at that reputable plant for turning out bond salesmen and safe crackers called "Old Nassau," that is, as long as he can resist the temptations which his friend Mr. Swezey will undoubtedly place before him. As for Van and Hartwell, we fear more for their welfare at the hands of "Luke" than for him under their combined influence. But "Johnny" can overcome all these setbacks (just as we all lose our Hackley table manners in the course of time) and come through those gates the Tiger guards with colors flying and trumpets blowing. For "Luke" has been with us long enough for us to know that whatever he undertakes he's bound to finish and come out on top. So we're all behind you, "Luke" boy, good luck at Princeton next year and don't forget to come back to the class reunions! We'll miss you if you don't!

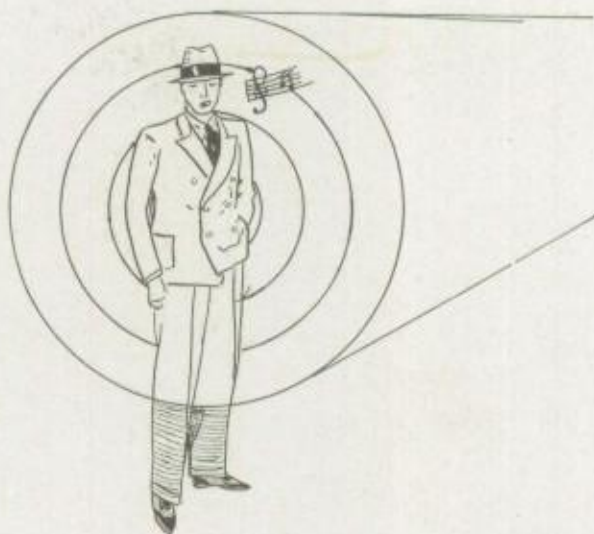
NEATEST - BEST BACKGROUND - WORST NUISANCE
LEAST APPRECIATED

"Clint"



"Sweez"

CLINTON ALAN SWEZEY
Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1927. Raymond. Dramatic Club '28, '29; Annual Board '29; Dial Board '28, '29; Hackley Board '28, '29; Lit Club '29; Philatelic Society '29; Christmas Pageant '27, '28.



THE period is almost over, most of the corridor members have gathered up their books and are sauntering down toward the Raymond Tower stairs; but from a room on the Quad there comes a shrill, high-pitched drone of someone rattling off the lingua Latina at ever increasing speed, getting faster and faster and higher and higher until with a final spurt it rises to a threatening crescendo and dies out just as the clanging of the bell cuts it short. Three or four figures, coats and ties flying in the wind, and books under arm make a very hurried and disordered exit, go tearing down the corridor and down the stairs four at a time. This, dear readers, was just good old "Clint" Swezey reading over the Vergil assignment to the Latin 6 class. Who says "Clint" is the worst nuisance? Why if it weren't for his 90's and 98's and such unheard of averages the class average would suffer sadly. And "Clint's" sermon write-ups and the accounts of "Artie's" Sunday evening recitals in "The Dial" are going to be missed next year just as his exceptionally fine book reviews of "The Hackley," and we can't overlook the mention of that excellent report on Strachey's "Elizabeth and Essex." And in "The Annual" Swezey's deft pen is responsible for more than a few of the descriptive articles. As a Dramatic Club star we shall always remember him as the Sicilian valet de chambre, Maria. On the Lit Club his current event digests with which he honored us by reading every so often made him one of the few members of that worthy organization who really practised the art of public speaking to any great extent. Whenever we have to get those last few lines of Latin translated or some of the French sentences done or get an idea of what Milton is driving at in "Comus" we just run in and consult "Clint" and our wants are speedily satisfied. Our little Butter Cup is certainly the ladies' man. Yes sir! Whether it's the Queen, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Hague, Mrs. Butler or Mrs. Cook, "Clint" is bound to be near at hand playing the coveted role of cavalier to the masters' wives. Perhaps that's how he rates all the rides in Auburn convertables and yellow Nash roadsters and Buick "coups". Following somewhat in the steps of his illustrious father "Sweez" has picked Princeton as the next place to collect stamps and write book reviews. We feel more than sure that sometime during the next four years he will go Phi Beta and earn all the little Hackley boys a holiday, and we're just as sure that he'll be one of the coming literary lights on the campus and win himself all manner of distinction and fame. Here's to you "Clint," yours to uphold the honor of old '29 within the gates of old Nassau! We know you will!

BIGGEST ROUGH HOUSER - BIGGEST APPETITE - MEXICAN
ATHLETE

"Van"



"Zoon"

THOMSON WELLING VAN SAUN
New York City



Entered, Fall of 1925. Goodhue. Club Football '25, '26, Squad '27, Team '28; Soccer Squad '26, '27, Team '28; Club Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29; Club Baseball '26; Track Squad '27, '28, Team '29; Dramatic Club, Stage Crew '26, '27, '28, '29; Dial Board '28.



THUD! Clump! Bang! Crash!—and Zoon trips lightly down the corridor calmly taking a few doors and part of the wall with him. “Van” is a rough-houser of great repute—in fact he claims he’s the greatest, except the King himself, the hilltop has ever seen. If you don’t believe it watch him in action on the basketball court some day. Not only is he a Jiu Jitsu enthusiast but he also excels in those gentle indoor sports of the smoking room on cold winter evenings. We fairly blush at the very mention of it! “Pants” will never be forgotten as one of this year’s iron men, holding down the position of guard so well that the opposing half-backs soon learned to try some easier point in the line to assault, for once “Zoon” got his feet fairly and squarely planted and was all set, there was no moving him without a stick of dynamite or a carton of “Luckies.” And if prediction counts for anything it won’t be long before we are reading in the papers “Van Saun of Princeton Captures First Place in Interscholastic Hammer Throw,” for Van’s help on the weight squad has been indispensable for the past two seasons. Torn between gnawing desires, one to be a dentist and drill holes in people’s heads, and the other to be a Ford salesman and dig as deeply into their pockets, poor “Van” is utterly bewildered when it comes to choosing his life work. But by the huge profits gained from the business foresight that prompted him to lay in a supply of Lucky Strikes during Christmas vacation and keep the whole class in butts during the quarantine, we would surely select the latter plan. We hate to lose you, Van, but the Tiger calls you on, so here’s looking at you and wishing you the best of luck at Princeton.

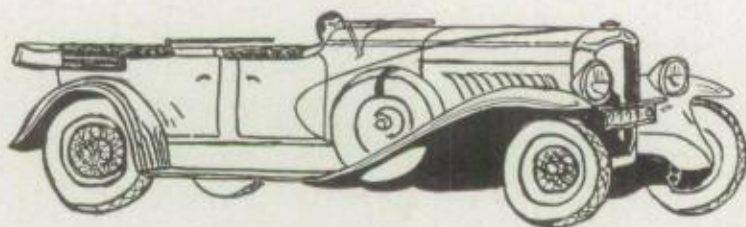
MOST ENTERTAINING - WITTIEST - DONE MOST FOR
HACKLEY - MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED



"Baldy"

"Beevus"

CHARLES BALDWIN VOSE
Forest Hills, L. I.



'29; Choir '26, '27, '28, '29; Secretary and Treasurer of the Lit Club '29; President of The Philatelic Society '29; Dance Committee '29; Christmas Pageant '26, '27, '28; Orchestra '29; Awarded the Richard P. Parker '28 Memorial Cup, "for distinction in studies and student activities."

Entered, Fall of 1925. Goodhue, Vice-President '29; Class Treasurer '28, '29; Manager of Football '27; Manager of Baseball '29; Dramatic Club '28, '29, Head Usher '29, Sound Effects '29, Darkening Committee '28, '29, Chairman '29; Business Manager "The Annual" '29; Dial Board '28, Business Manager

IT'S a cold, rainy, foggy morning in the middle of winter; you just know there is going to be hash for breakfast; Latin is first period and you haven't cracked a book. The first bell clangs loud and long, and as you creep shuddering farther down between the blankets you hear a booming bass voice from the end of the corridor break out with "Mean To Me." That could only be one person—"Beevus." The next of his little jobs is to come around just after the ten minute bell and see that everyone is getting up. But official gloom dispenser and class waker-up are only a few of "Baldy's" many, many positions on the Hill-top. During his four years at Hackley he has been a class ahead of us until our Junior year. But "Baldy's" frequent and often prolonged vacations led him to consider membership in the Class of '29. How the change affected him we can only guess, but we are willing to stake most anything that we got by far the better end of the deal! He is the proud possessor of three major letters, one of which was for the managership of football in his Junior year; all this Spring he was a familiar figure on the bench beside "Ted" Butler chalking up the runs, hits and errors and keeping the bats lined up. As Business Manager of "The Dial" he has accomplished almost the impossible,—he has, despite the endless amount of red tape and conflicting influences, put that paper on a paying basis for the first time in its brief history. And in the same official capacity on "The Annual" he has accomplished the same feat with an even blacker prospect before him. For it has been years since an Annual has been known to even break even. And we do not feel that we have sacrificed either quality or quantity to do this, but that it is entirely due to "Beevus'" business-like methods. In fact he made so many trips to the printer's in White Plains that the Third Avenue Railway was considering him a commutation ticket when he found Eddie's Taxi would give him a cut rate and come all the way up to the top of the hill in the bargain! It's rumored they're going to stop running the trolleys next year; they probably heard that "Baldy" is leaving. We need not go into all the offices that our friend with the six inch grin holds—the list opposite is self explanatory. But we should like to mention "Beev's" superb performance in the 1928 Christmas Pageant, when he took the role which Mr. Kellett filled in former years. "Baldy" isn't headed for college; he's another one of these "intelligent Seniors," as the King says, who are going into business instead of college. Some day he'll be manager of the Yanks, the nation's leading florist and on the Stock Exchange, but, he'll still sing before breakfast. Hackley is going to lose a lot in "Baldy" next year, he's leaving a hole hard to fill. And all of us, in our scattered haunts will miss his cheery smile and sunny disposition. May the affection and esteem which have been his at Hackley follow him all through life!

CLASS COMEDIAN - BIGGEST FURNACE - BEST DRAG

"Bi"



"Whit"

EDWARD BIDEN WHITNEY
Rochester, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1926. Goodhue. Club Football '26, '27, '28; Club Basketball '27, '28, '29; Club Baseball '27; Track Squad '28, Team '29; Dramatic Club '27, '28, '29, Secretary-treasurer '29; Annual Board '29; Cheer Leader '29; Lit Club '29; Dance Committee '29; Christmas Pageant '29.

A LUSTY cry of "skal," the sound of hurried footsteps peculiarly Satyric, and in gallops—no, folks, it's not a little Dutch soldier boy, but just "Bi" Whitney in his Swedish student cap. Yes, Biden is another one of those inveterate Swedes who have never quite gotten over the effect of those girls and the Swedish punch that they came in contact with last summer in Stockholm, and who don't mind telling everybody about it either. But "Bi's" pursuit of the so-called fair sex isn't limited to foreign shores by any means, for "Whit" makes almost weekly trips to "Snobbs Dairy" just to chat over the tea cups for an hour with one awfully smart blonde and get all the Rochester scandal, not to mention a correspondence in perfumed pink and lavender envelopes extensive enough to make his stamp collection as valuable as "Baldy's." "Bi" rather put himself in the limelight by his little Santa Claus act at the Christmas Pageant, when he had not only the fond parents and our dear cohorts, the Faculty, but even the cynical Seniors rolling on the floor in hysteria. Class comedian he may be, but Biden's pursuits aren't all in the same vein. He got himself called all manner of names we can't print when he offered to collect the Dramatic Club dues plus six bits; he did a goodly part of the end running for the Goodhue team, and was a close second to "Bill" Wink on the 220 hurdles in track. Where "Bi" truly shone, however, was in leading cheers with his co-partner, Halliday Owens. His faults we can overlook, since an unquenchable thirst for Sweden, being perpetually with Vose and Owens, and standing in well with the King are his worst, and we hate to think what Hackley will be like without him and his early morning yodelling down the corridor.

MOST RETIRING - MOST CONSCIENTIOUS - QUIETEST

"Mun"



"Munro"

MUNRO WILL
Rochester, N. Y.



Entered, Fall of 1926. Raymond. President '29; Club Football '26, Squad '27, Team '28; Soccer Squad '26, '27, Team '28; Basketball Squad '26, '27, '28; Track Squad '27, '28, '29; Dramatic Club '28, '29; Chairman Decorating Committee '29; Annual Board '29, Dial Board '28, Editor-in-Chief '29; Hackley Board '29; Choir '28, '29; Meteorological Society '29; Philatelic Society '29; Orchestra '29; Christmas Pageant '26, '27, '28.

THREE years ago last September a very tall, quiet lad from Rochester or thereabouts entered the Fourth Class. From the very first he strongly substantiated the maxim that "actions speak louder than words." That fall he rolled up a total of touchdowns for the Raymond team that alone would make any Goodhue see red. But "Mun" first came into prominence in his Junior year, when, from the dark recesses of the Warden's famous (?) corridor, he took to blowing the trumpet. In due time little Eart Hague arrived in Hale Tower and put an end to the trumpet blowing, but to satisfy his craving for music, he bought a harmonica and used to sit up all hours of the night playing sweet love lyrics in the dark, while "Pop" fussed around trying to locate the bird-like music. And now, folks, we see Munro as a Senior. He's still as quiet and if anything a little taller, but the amount of work that boy does leaves us all standing open-mouthed in wonder. Remember how he used to plow through that line for a gain of ten, fifteen and twenty yards at a time? Of course you all know that "Mun" is the editor of our thriving newspaper, "The Dial," and aside from contributing heavily to the Hackley he has written a considerable portion of this book. As a photographer he is responsible for quite a few of the snapshots on the ensuing pages. There is no doubt about it, Munro is just about the best example of the watch in A. T. Cook's watch, clock and drum story of industry to be found on the hill-top. He attends diligently to all the little jobs; those "little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love." He has taken up the trumpet again this year and toots a mean syncopation in the Orchestra. We surely appreciate the excellent room he bequeathed to "The Annual" when he moved upstairs to Mr. Brockett's corridor, where, as near as we can figure out, he and "Tony" have a sort of co-operative apartment or bridal suite, we can't decide which. Luxurious easy chairs, long tapering candles, no end of parchment-shaded floor lamps, colorful chintz at the windows, convenient ash trays (we wonder if he hasn't been kidding us all these years about not smoking and doesn't indulge in an occasional Lucky Strike after lights!)—this is just an idea of what their room looks like. As long as we can remember Munro has been going to follow up the higher learning at that co-ed paradise high above Cayuga's waters, Cornell. And though we know he doesn't need it to get along, we're wishing him the best of luck and will miss him more than we care to say when the parting of the ways arrives.

IN CONCLUSION we wish to mention our former class president, Schuyler Charles Schenck, IV, of Ossining, New York, who was forced through ill health to leave the ranks of 1929 shortly before Christmas. With his going there were left vacant many important positions in student activities to say nothing of the drop in the class average scholastically. For "Sky" was to edit this Annual, was a heavy-contributing member of "The Hackley Board" and Managing Editor of "The Dial"; chairman of the Dance Committee, former president of the Lit Club and manager of Track were some more of his many duties about school. We lost a hard, enthusiastic worker, a keen sense of humor, a sparkling wit and a corking good fellow when "Plut" left Hackley. We hear he's going to Amherst next fall and we wish him the very best of luck at that institute of learning up in Massachusetts somewhere between the Berkshire Hills and Smith College.

Post Graduates

JOHN ARTHUR POLHEMUS, '28 New York City	EDWARD MOORE PROCTOR, JR., '28 Teaneck, N. J.
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WE COULD not close this chapter of "The Annual" without some word about our two P. G.'s, the first Hackley has ever had the pleasure of sheltering under her many gabled roofs. It just seemed like "Ed" and "Poly" couldn't tear themselves away from the old school last fall so they decided to come back for another year, occupy the famous Kellett suite, enjoy unheard of privileges and become famous for their excellent food. "Poly's" excellent football and "Ed's" usual quarter-mile stride netted our teams more than a few extra points in athletics. And on the Dramatic Club, Choir, "The Dial" and other organizations their help was of the greatest value. But it is wholly because they are such good fellows that we were glad to see them come back to the Hill-top last September and we're just as glad they decided to finish out the year with us. We are certain that next year "Poly" at Yale and "Ed" at Cornell will find as many friends as they have made at Hackley during their prolonged stay.

JUNIORS





The Junior Class

ALDEN HAMPTON VOSE, JR.

IT IS most fitting that, first in the line of the class of 1930 should come our class president, Alden H. Vose, Jr., who hails from Forest Hills, L. I. and Westport, Conn. "Aldy" has been with us for three years and, since "Micky" McLane left, has been our leader. This last fall "Aldy" was on the football squad and was elected manager for 1930, played goal guard on Mr. Howard's hockey team, and almost every day during the spring term, could be seen throwing the hammer or putting the shot along with the rest of "Pop" Lindsay's track squad. Aside from these athletic pastimes, "Aldy" has been assisting Mr. Hague in the choir and was an active member of the Stage Crew during the plays.

JAMES MEAD BELDEN

"KEEP the five o'clock." What's that roar? Oh, that's just Mr. P. L. Coffin shouting at placid James Mead Belden. "Jim" hails from the city where the trains run through the main streets, namely Syracuse, N. Y. However, we shan't hold that against him for he is a darn good fellow, even if he is one of the very few sophisticated members of our childish class. "Jim" was a star on the Raymond football team, a member of "Pop's" track team, and will be next year's manager of hockey. In addition to his athletic tendencies, "Jim" is a member of the far-famed Dial board. Although we know that "Jim" is "quite a fellow" with the "femmes," he is very modest and good-natured, and never arouses an inferiority complex in any of his rivals for feminine attention.

EUGENE HOLT CLARK

NEXT, ladies and gentlemen, we have our friend, Holt. Holt goes under the name of Clark (sometimes spelt Clarke, when he is not around). He hails from either the distant hamlet of Pasadena, California or the nearby town of Princeton, N. J.—it's hard to decide which. Upon questioning him, however, we are told in a forceful manner that it is Pasadena. Ever since Holt came to us from Princeton Prep. he has been making a name for himself. He was a fast tackle on the football squad, in soccer a star half-back and incidentally captain-elect for next year, a good man on the Goodhue basketball team, and a hammer-thrower in track. Everybody expects that Holt will some day be an oil king out in distant California, and will invite us all out for a week-end. Holt has only one weak spot in his makeup—he likes to keep his bed tidy. A little trait which inconveniences his guests, making them sit on the floor. However, keep it up, Holt, we're all behind you.

CHARLES FRANKLIN DESHLER

THREE bells have rung, but in spite of the ringing of the bells and the tumult on the corridor, our sleepy classmate is still in the midst of some wonderful dream. Finally and probably much to Franklin's annoyance, Mr. Hartman tells him that he has two minutes before the last bell and that he had better "start rolling." Fast! why getting dressed in two minutes doesn't even compare with his speed on the soccer, football, or track fields! Besides his excellence in sports, "Ditch" is considered one of the brightest fellows in Hackley. If he could only direct the energy that he puts into the various athletics into his studies, his scholastic records would be quite astonishing! Well, as the saying goes, "Too much can't be expected from any man." Trouble? Frankly, we don't think he knows the meaning of the word! Recently, however, he has taken certain things a little more seriously, such as Mr. A. T. Cook's English. Since our friend has so many redeeming features, we feel sure that his likeable personality will make him popular as a Senior next year.

ROBERT KRUSE DUNN

ASIDE from the famous "Pop" Lindsay, Robert K. Dunn is the only decent human being we have ever heard of who came from Tenafly, N. J. Two athletic squads are proud to find "Bob's" name upon their sacred rosters—the football and track squads. In the latter sport he ranks as a star hammer thrower and shot-putter. "Bob" is very musically inclined and plays the lead sax in "H. M.'s" notorious orchestra. A literary talent is another of "Bob's" many qualities, for he graces the Dial board. His inherited artistic talent helped him to be one of the most successful stage managers the Hackley Dramatic Club has ever possessed. Although "Bob" is one of the chapel choristers, we can hardly begrudge this one vice to such a pleasant personality.

CHARLES SAMUEL FRENCH

"CHUCK" is a big man around this school in more ways than one. Physically he is the largest and in athletic ability he is one of the foremost members of the squads. He played in the line during the football season, captained and played right forward and running guard on the basketball squad, played first base in baseball and was captain of the tennis team. No one enjoys a good story more than "Chuck" and he can always tell at any gathering some amusing anecdote or some incident that has happened to him. At the end of each term "Chuck" generally has two or three days taken off his vacation, but he usually manages to leave with the others by some means unknown to the rest of us. We almost forgot to mention that "Chuck" comes from Canton, Ohio.

ARTHUR MARTIN FRIEDRICHS

WELL, well, who have we here? Oh! of course, it is the gallant Arthur Friedrichs of 110th St. and Riverside Drive returning from a gay afternoon in his far-famed Diana, "the best and smoothest riding car in the world." This year Arthur acquired a saxophone which he is rapidly learning to play. He, you know, is one of "Pop's" bright lights, a favorite of Mr. Russell's and, as of course you've heard, he toured Europe last summer with Mr. Bushart, "Tony" Morse, and Compton Miller. Any time between four and five, one may find several people in Arthur's room, loafing, chatting, and munching crackers, because Arthur is famous for his "afternoon teas." In this room one may also discover all manner of modern conveniences, including a motion picture studio. Arthur has always been famous for his temper, which is liable to be displayed at any moment, usually causing a complete demolition of everything in the immediate vicinity. Arthur has not accomplished as much as some of the members of the class either in scholarship or in athletics, but if ambition, hard work, and a pleasant disposition mean anything, he should stand high in the list.

WILLIAM GEHART GABEL

AND THIS, girls and boys, is to concern one Mr. "Bill" Gabel, of the hinterland, better known as White Plains, the seat of Westchester County and the Keith-Albee Theater. "Bill" is another Scandinavian enthusiast—only his tastes run more toward the Danish than the Swedish. Every once in so often "Ott" gets a letter addressed in a neat feminine hand and postmarked Kjöbenhavn, Rungstedt, or perhaps even Stockholm, and then he's all smiles for a week and tells everybody all over again what a wonderful time he had last summer. As a soccer player "Bill" is quite a star, and his tennis, while not that of his younger brother, is nevertheless exceptionally good; but his athletic prowess truly comes to the fore in "Pop" Lindsay's runners, when "Ott" breezes around the cinder path for a clean, fast 440. "Bill" will be one of those to carry on the cheer leading next year, so more power to you, "Ott," watch out for the "smukke piger" and don't talar dansk too much!

EDWARD AUSTIN GUTHRIE, JR.

PROBABLY the most bothersome person in the class is "Ed," because, being the class treasurer, his one thought is to collect the class dues. Aside from this infirmity we can only find one other fault with him and that is that he hails from a hamlet in Jersey called Madison. "Guth" shines on the soccer field, and has long been the mainstay of the Goodhue basketball team. Aside from his athletic "prowess", "Ed" is one of our few "veteran actors", being also next year's Dramatic Club secretary and treasurer.

CHARLES WOOD JEWETT

"P'HEAVE ho! my lads," and here we have the nautical man of the class, Charles W. Jewett, of Hadlyme, Conn. "Chuck's" big ambition in life seems to be to get just as much decorative "junk" in his small room as the law allows and then some. Last year "Chuck" made quite a name for himself by impersonating feminine roles in the plays, but this year he forsook the drama for the stage crew. "Chuck" was one of the mainstays on the Goodhue football team, made his letter in soccer, played on the squad basketball team, and ran the mile and threw the discus for the track squad. Next year "Chuck" will be one of the cheerleaders and will succeed Baldwin Vose as business manager of the Dial.

MORTIMER SAUL LEVY

IT IS LUCKY for us that next in alphabetical order comes "Good Old Mort Levy," who hails from Rochester, N. Y., for these two are seldom seen apart. "Mort" came to us last year from East High in the above named city and we think that we got him just in time to save him from the evils of that co-educational institution. Although "Mort" solemnly swears that he will always be a bachelor, he seems to enjoy receiving letters from several girls that we know of. "Mort" was on the football squad, played on the second Raymond Basketball Club team, and was a member of the track squad as a hammer-thrower. "Mort" also adds occasionally to the general uproar of Mr. Brockett's corridor by playing the saxophone; is in the Lit Club; and took boxing from Mr. Shaugnessy. Aside from this "Mort" will be business manager of The Annual next year, and has spent many weary hours on the Dial staff during the past season.

WILLIAM GRAEME PROUDFOOT

"BILL" is another of these day-boys, who find it so easy to be sick for a day or to miss the first few periods. This year "Bill" gave valuable support to the Raymond basketball team and also received the cup as champion of the heavy-weight division of Mr. Shaugnessy's boxing class. He is as fast as "greased lightning" and also a hard hitter. He was a second string man on Mr. Butler's squad this year but next year we hope to see him in the first line. "Bill" is a fine fellow, and we would certainly like to know him better.

CHARLES ALFRED SIMPSON

AND NOW we come to our class mechanic, Charles Alfred Simpson. "Simp" has been with us for several years, now, and during that time he has held the school record for junk hunting, and general mechanical ability. As Mr. Howard says, his room is always several feet deep with tools and miscellaneous sections of plumbing. For all his faults, however, "Simp" is a good miler on "Pop's" team, and a very good stage hand. Although he hails from Norwalk, in the wilds of Connecticut, and is usually the butt of sarcastic remarks, he is really well liked, and an important member of our illustrious class.

DAVID FEARS TUTTLE

"TUT" during his two years at Hackley has done much to uphold the scholastic standing of the class of '30 in which he holds the highest honors as a good student. At the end of each half term he has almost always had his name on the list of the ten best scholars of the school.

During the play season "Tut" featured as assistant electrician. His accomplishments in this direction were all due to hard work. In fact we have known him to sacrifice his meals and his sleep in order that the lights might be right for the next rehearsal.

"Tut" is now doing his best as assistant track manager and we would not be surprised to find a hard working track manager among us in '30.

EVERETT ARNOLD WEBB

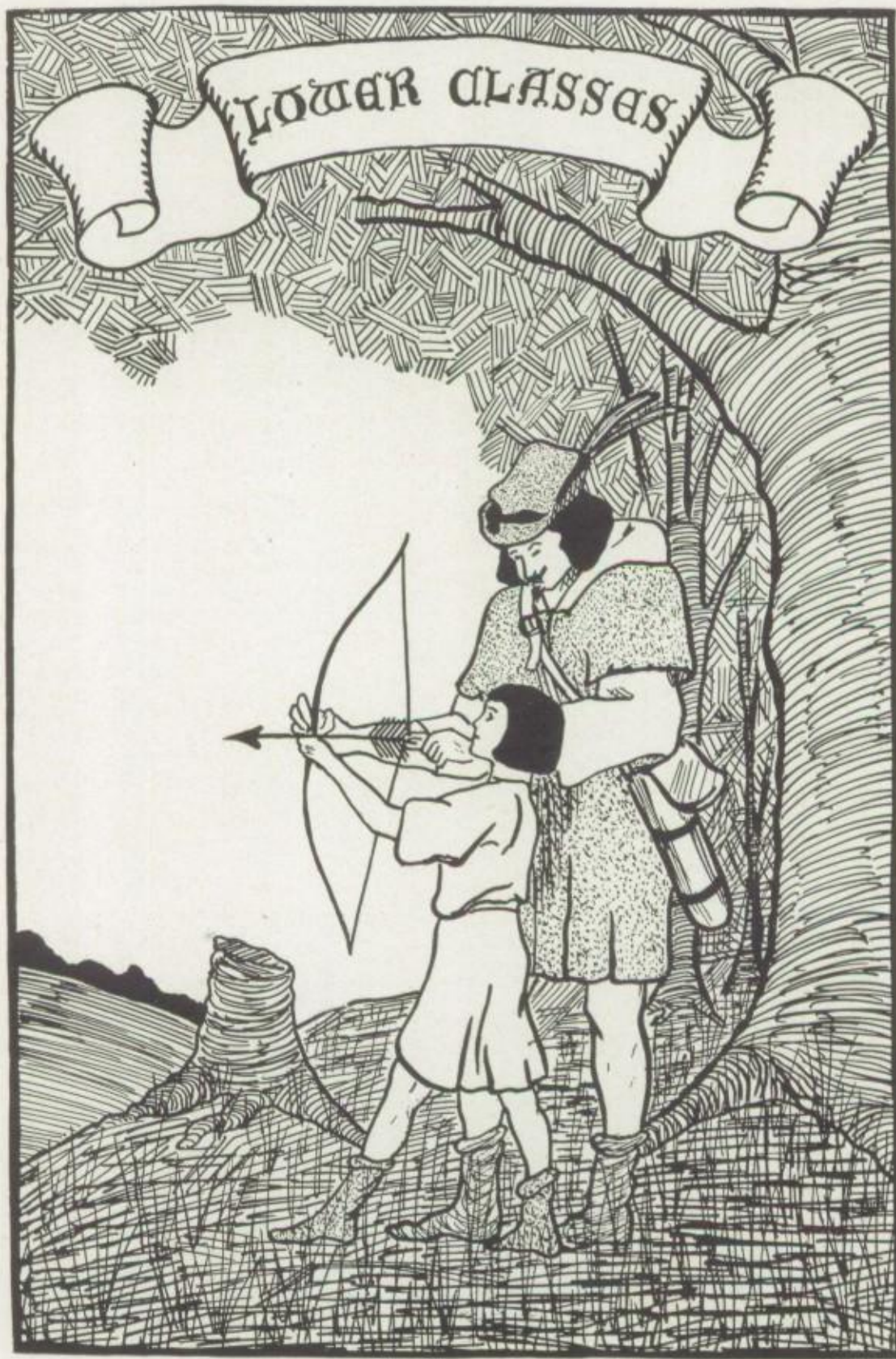
NOW, in the procession, we come to Arnold Webb, our greatest dramatic artist and woman chaser. His dramatic ability has been proven by his election to the presidency of the dramatic club for next year, while from the number of letters he receives daily and the number of "affairs" he has every week we should judge that he will be married first—and probably divorced first, as well. Aside from these two outstanding points he has won his letter in basketball, soccer and baseball, is assistant exchange editor of the Dial, and belongs or has belonged to the Civics Club. At odd times he wields a tennis racquet and golf clubs with skill.

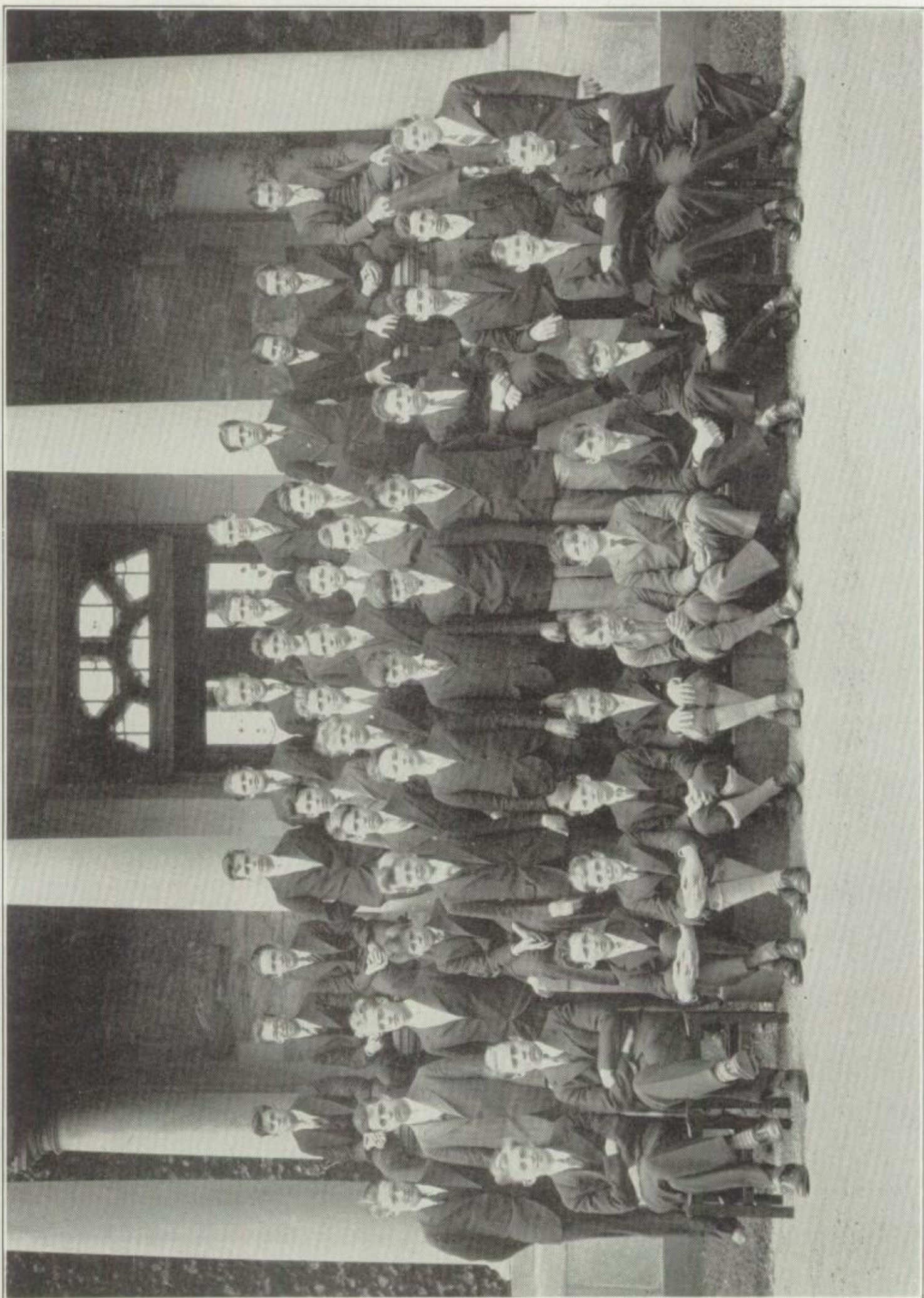
WILLIAM FREDERICK WINK

"GET OUT of the room, and stay in make-up this afternoon, Wink." "Oh! What did I do, Sir." "No argument." This is Mr. Bell's ultimatum nearly every day to "Bill" Wink, who possesses a peculiar knack of getting in trouble, without doing hardly anything to deserve it. Although "Bill" is a day-boy, he is in nearly every sport that the school boasts. He played end on the football squad, got his letter in soccer, played wing on the hockey team, and essayed the broad-jump, high-jump, low hurdles and high hurdles and pole vault in track. In the Dramatic Club, "Bill" was a highly efficient member of the stage crew. You can see him stepping out of "Curt" Howard's struggle-buggy every morning and preparing himself for the daily battle with Mr. Bell. We all hope that "Bill" boards next year, for we should like to know such an interesting fellow better.

THE Junior Class this year has lost quite a few members through one cause or another, for although we started out on our road to becoming Seniors with twenty-two in our ranks, we finished this year with but sixteen. Austin Hartfelder, another of the Rochester clan, decided to forsake us and transferred to the Rochester Business Institute to prepare to enter his father's business in the fall. "Bob" Moody, of Larchmont, Bruce Owens, of Rye, Edo Van Winkle, of Paterson, N. J., and John Warner of Greenwich all found the enticements elsewhere too dazzling to live our frugal way of life longer. And Arthur Newton, that quiet, thoughtful boy we all remember entering in September and often being sick was forced to withdraw from school because of ill health. These boys will be missed on the football roll call next fall, just as Hackley's long corridors will seem a bit empty without their echoing laughter and comical pranks when we gather as a class for the last time, and set out on the last lap of our careers as Hackley students. We hope that each of them has found in the school he has chosen all that could be desired in the line of friends, athletic and scholastic attainment, and pleasant surroundings. We're sure they have! And we also hope that they'll come back to see us often not only next year but for many years to come.







The Lower Classes

THE lower classes this year have contributed an unusual number of athletes to both the Club and Varsity teams in every sport. These classes were also well represented on "The Dial," the Dramatic Club, the Orchestra, the Choir, the Civics Club, the Meteorological and Philatelic Societies, and the Christmas Pageant. Outstanding among the members of the class of 1931 are McClelland in scholarship; Hutchinson and Wood in football; Forrest, Hotchkiss, McClelland, Mulock and Newbery in hockey; Forrest, Gabel, Mulock and Wood in baseball; Cregier and Pearson in track; Gabel and Pearson in tennis; Alexander, Billman, Newbery, Redfern and Webb in dramatics; Billman and Loomis on "The Dial"; Cregier on the choir; and Cregier, Devereux and Gorsline in the Christmas Pageant. The Classes of 1933 and '34, although they offered no candidates for the major positions in athletics or school organizations, nevertheless substantially supported the Club and Junior Teams and such organizations as Dramatics and the Christmas Pageant. It is to these boys that we look for the future athletes and leaders of school activities, and there is promise of much material from their ranks during the next few years.

THE FOURTH CLASS

Alexander, Robert Carter	Schenectady, N. Y.
Billman, Carl Levermore	Winchester, Mass.
Cregier, Carl Jacob	Nyack, N. Y.
Devereux, Edward Chase	Baltimore, Md.
Dresser, Bradley Sherman	Tulsa, Okla.
Forrest, Henry Harper	Rye, N. Y.
French, Jack Bruce	Canton, Ohio
Gabel, Frederick Daniel	White Plains, N. Y.
Gorsline, Douglas Warner	Rochester, N. Y.
Hotchkiss, Russell Wadsworth	Short Hills, N. J.
Hutchinson, George	West Newton, Mass.
Loomis, Wesley Horace III	Kansas City, Mo.
McClelland, Roswell Dunlap	New York City
McKearin, George Skinner, Jr.	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
Milner, Philip Hirst	Yonkers, N. Y.
Mulock, Edwin McCord	Detroit, Mich.
Newbery, Fenton Grassie	Yonkers, N. Y.
Pearson, John Shoemaker, Jr.	Indianapolis, Ind.
Redfern, Edwin Edmonds	Rochester, N. Y.
Warner, Douglas Frazer	Short Hills, N. J.
Webb, Earle Wayne, Jr.	Yonkers, N. Y.
Wood, Theodore, Jr.	Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

THE THIRD CLASS

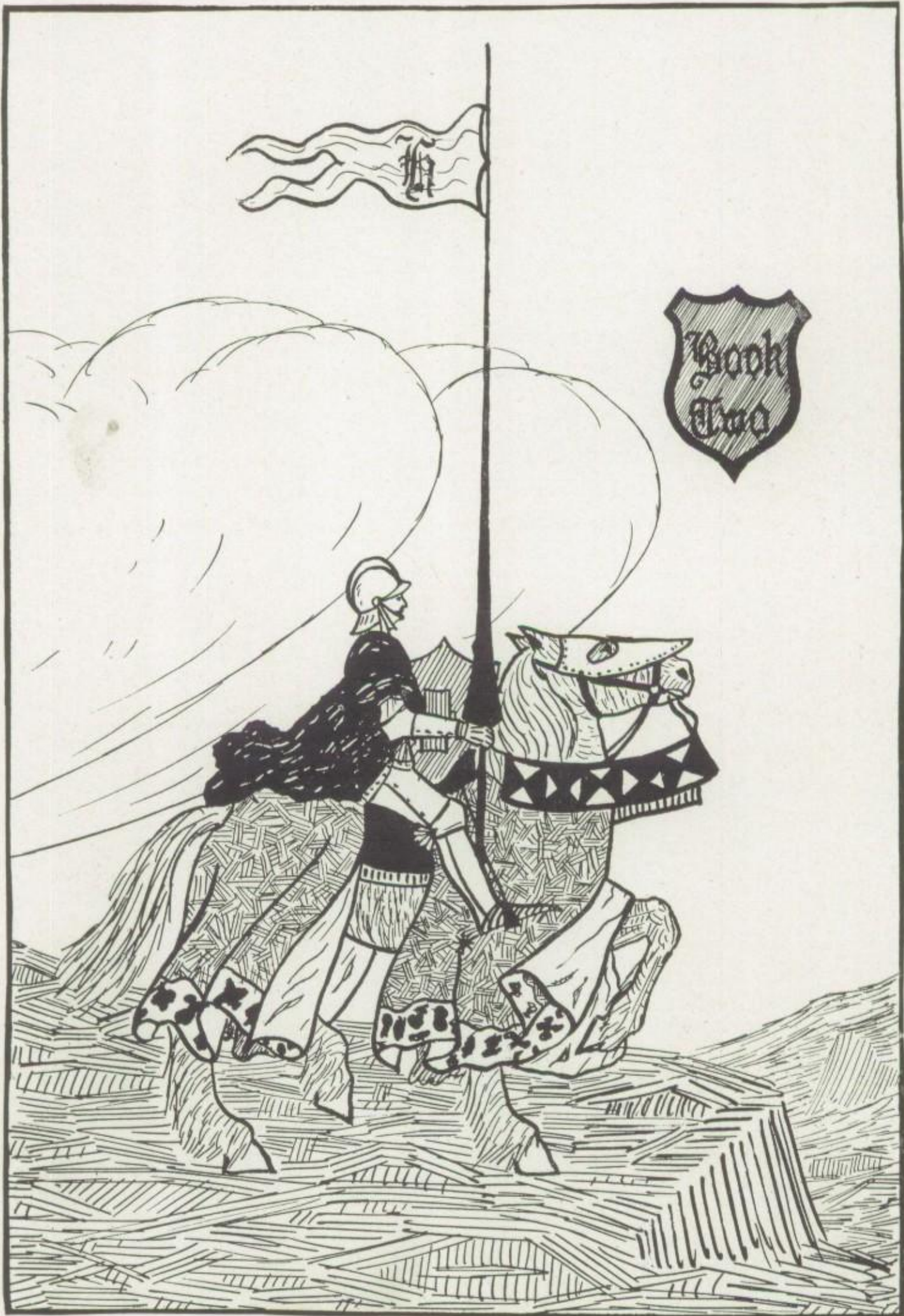
Currier, David Fletcher	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Graves, William Albert	Rye, N. Y.
Hall, John Osborn, II	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Hall, Philip Farrington	Scarsdale, N. Y.
Hewitt, Dexter Wright, Jr.	Ardsley-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Kederich, Charles Hope, Jr.	Tarrytown, N. Y.
Minnick, Daniel Cornelius	Tarrytown, N. Y.
Newberry, Charles Todd, Jr.	Tarrytown, N. Y.
Noe, Jack Albert	Madison, N. J.
Price, Robert DeMille	Tarrytown, N. Y.
Robertson, Andrew Humphrey	Larchmont, N. Y.
Rogge, Neil	Greenwich, Conn.
Samstag, Louis Albert, Jr.	New York City
Sheen, Alvord	New York City
Woodhull, Harrison Calvin	Great Neck, L. I.

THE SECOND CLASS

Coffin, Fielder Juillard, Jr.	Bronxville, N. Y.
Howard, Robert Carleton	Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Robinson, Harry Douglas	Rye, N. Y.
Wadleigh, David Robinson	Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Wicks, Devon	Indianapolis, Ind.

THE FIRST CLASS

Bannerman, Frank, Jr.	Scarsdale, N. Y.
Barber, Edward John, Jr.	Tarrytown, N. Y.
Ewen, Theodore Carnegie	Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Hall, Franklin Ruthstaller	Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Lathrop, Peter Lincoln	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lunken, Edmund	Hartsdale, N. Y.
Willard, John Van Nostrand	Rye, N. Y.
Williams, Howard Crosby, Jr.	Port Richmond, S. I.



Athletics

School Song

I

When the sun sets o'er the Palisades,
From the gridiron streaked with darkening shades,
Rises an echoing cheer for Hackley's team
To hold the line and grimly play the game.

Chorus

Wherever Hackley's sons may be,
No honor shall she ever lack,
For we will show that same old spirit
As on the football field or track,
And we'll fight the way we used to
For the dear old Grey and Black,
And we will fight the way we used to
For the dear old Grey and Black.

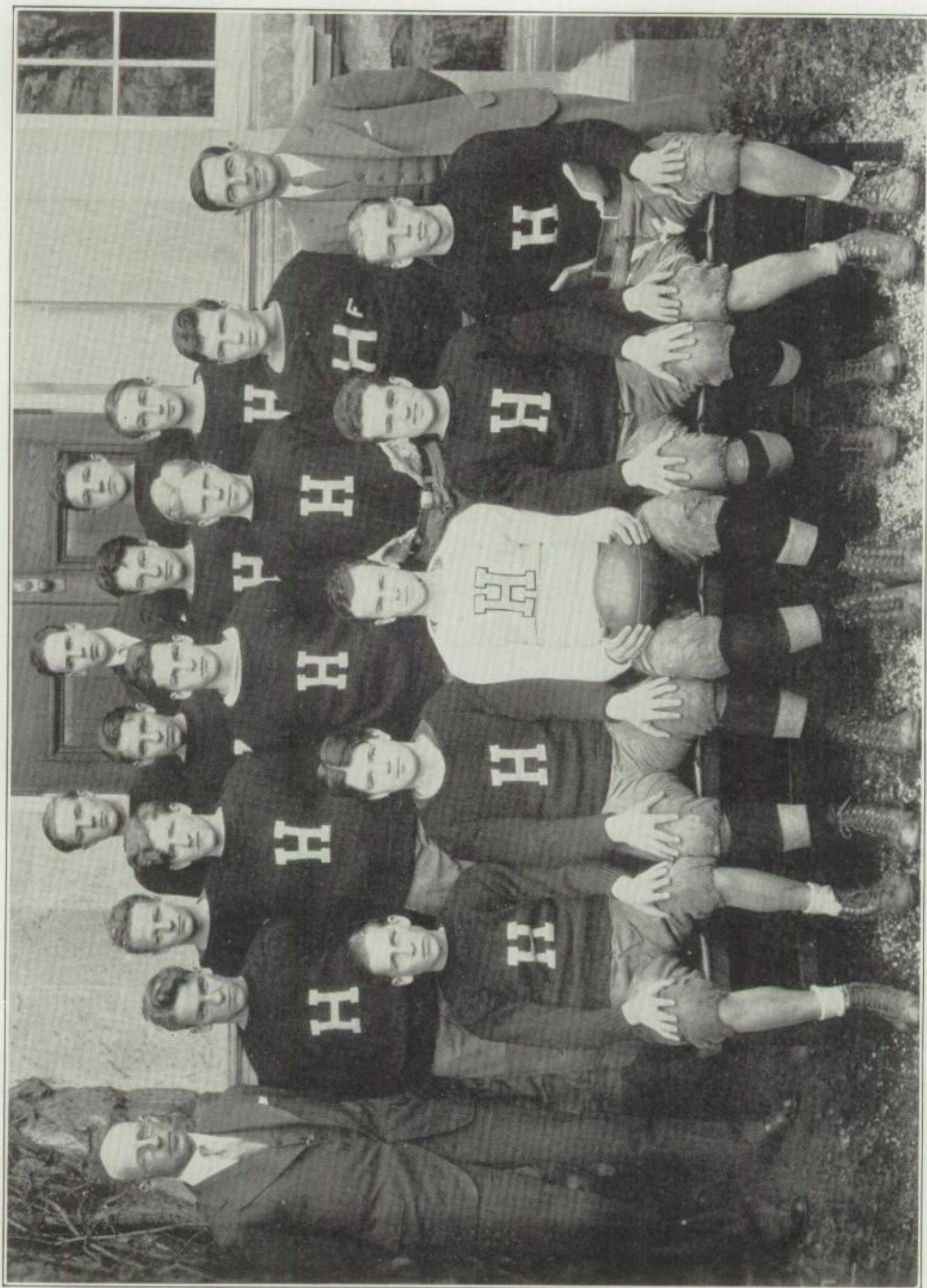
II

When the sod is green 'neath the slanting rays
Of April's sun and Hackley plays,
Rises a cheer to fight and carry on
The up-hill game and score the winning run.

Football



SEB



Football

Coaches

Mr. Theodore R. Butler

Mr. Maurice H. Lindsay

Captain

Curtiss Howard

Manager

John A. Potter, Jr.

DESPITE the unfavorable prophecies which were current last fall, the football team had one of the most successful seasons in the history of the school. Although we tied four games, our team fought every minute with the determination to put the ball across the goal line and to keep our opponents from scoring. Several of the games looked as though they would end disastrously for us until the last few minutes, when, by a piece of skillful playing, a tying touchdown was scored.

Our first game, against Mamaronenck, resulted in a 6-6 tie, Hartley of the visitors scoring early in the game. Things looked rather black until, with three minutes to play, a pass from Robertson to Huey netted a touchdown for the Grey and Black. French, however, by a very slight margin, missed the extra point on a drop-kick.

Storm King likewise tied us this time, 7-7. They received a "break" near the end of the first half, when Juslin, their half-back, intercepted a pass and galloped ninety yards for a touchdown. The second half saw the ball down in Storm King's territory most of the time. Again Hackley scored, as in the previous game, on a pass from Deshler to Huey. Day rushed the line for the extra tally.

By the end of the Gunnery game, which also resulted in a 7-7 score, most of us were convinced that a tying jinx had seized us. Ebling, who had been playing a fine game, slid off tackle for Hackley's one touchdown, and French kicked the goal. Gunnery then scored in turn. The ball stayed in mid-field most of the time thereafter until our opponents started a well-executed attack. When they had reached the ten-yard mark Hackley held them for downs, when the final whistle blew.

In the game against Riverdale we shook off our tying jinx by winning a 13-0 victory. Day scored the first touchdown and the extra point, both on line plunges. In the second half B. Owens ran off tackle for our second touchdown, making a total of thirteen points.

Hackley undoubtedly played her best against St. Paul's. On a wet, muddy field, by brilliant defense and perfect team work, we held a team much heavier and stronger than ourselves to a scoreless tie. The first "break" came when Huey picked up a fumble and ran to St. Paul's ten-

yard line. Then Day advanced the ball five yards just as the whistle blew, ending the half. In the third quarter Huey intercepted a pass which he ran back twenty-five yards. Despite brilliant line plunges and end runs by Day and B. Owens, however, our opponents held us for downs.

In the first half of the Mohegan Lake game our varsity ran up a 19-0 score. Then, after a hard struggle in the final half, our second team managed to cross the Mohegan line once more, making the score 25-0.

Up to the 16th of November we had not lost a game; now Morristown, our old rival, loomed up high before us. The whole school to a man turned out and with hosts of friends, parents and alumni, journeyed in an almost endless line of banner-decked cars to New Jersey to witness the final contest between two undefeated teams. The season's last game, however, proved to be our Waterloo. With heavy, fast "backs," an iron line, and a wonderful passing game, the Red and White Team defeated us by the overwhelming score of 32-0. Both teams played well, but Hackley seemed to lack some of the fight which they displayed so gloriously in the St. Paul's game.

As for the players themselves: Captain Howard played a sterling game at center. His passes were always accurate and well-timed. Whenever there was a pile-up it was almost certain that "Curt" had made the tackle. He deserves the highest praise for piloting us through so successful a season.

In the backfield Ebling was the mainstay of the team. He not only made sensational end sweeps and line plunges, but his clean, hard, tackling prevented many an opposing team from scoring.

His running-mate, Day, was always able to get away for consistent gains. In addition to scoring several times, this long-legged half-back showed superb tackling ability.

Will, as full-back, made spectacular gains through the line, being able to "rip through" for five or six yards on every plunge.

Deshler proved himself a level-headed, cool quarter-back. His accurate passes, hard tackling, and keen judgment gained for him next year's captaincy.

Polhemus and Van Saun, the "iron-men" of the left side of the line, were quite capable of stopping all runs headed in their direction. On the offense they often "broke through" and "smeared" the play before it started.

The other tackle-guard combination of French and Van Winkle worked to perfection. The men playing opposite them usually received

a hard drubbing at their hands. It was a rather common sight to see either member of this "team" smash up an undeveloped end-run.

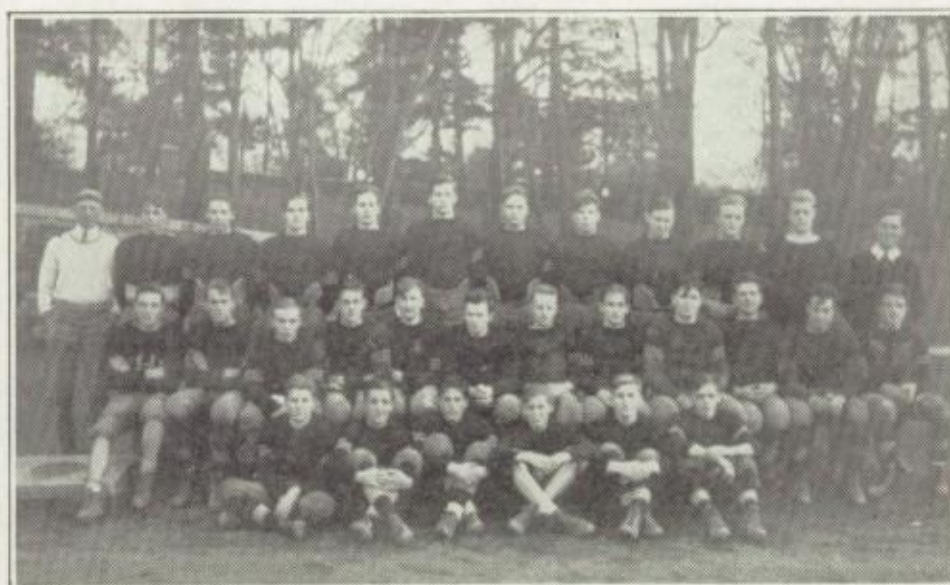
Nelles and Huey, as ends, starred on the defense. Whenever a runner came their way they "piled him up" with little effort—and they were not so bad at "snagging passes," either.

The other letter-men, Kittredge, Morse, B. Owens, Moody, A. Webb, and Robertson also deserve credit. They could always be depended upon to go in and fill a position with the spirit and capability of the regulars.

The coaches, Mr. Butler and Mr. Lindsay, deserve the team's heartiest thanks and our best wishes for an even more successful season during the coming year.

THE FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

October 6	Hackley	6	Mamaroneck	6	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
October 13	Hackley	6	Storm King	6	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
October 19	Hackley	7	Gunnery	7	at Washington, Conn.
October 27	Hackley	13	Riverdale	0	at Riverdale, N. Y.
November 3	..Hackley	0	St. Paul's	0	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
November 10	..Hackley	25	Mohegan Lake	0	at Peekskill, N. Y.
November 16	..Hackley	0	Morristown	32	at Morristown, N. J.
Total	Hackley	57	Opponents	51	



Football Song

March, march on down the field,
Fighting for Hackley,
Break through that Morristown line,
Their strength to defy!
We'll give a long cheer for Hackley's men,
We're here to win again,
Morristown's team may fight to the end,
But we will win!

Rah! Rah! Rah!
March, march on down the field,
Fighting for Hackley,
Break through that Morristown line,
Their strength to defy!
We'll give a long cheer for Hackley's men,
We're here to win again,
Morristown's team may fight to the end,
But we will win!

Soccer





Soccer

<i>Captain</i>	<i>Coach</i>	<i>Manager</i>
THOMAS I. NELLES	MR. GRAHAM	LEWIS A. EBLING

HACKLEY is at a physical disadvantage when it comes to having good soccer teams. In a school of this size it is impossible to begin play until after the last football game, because those who play football play soccer also. In the limited time thus allowed it is difficult for even the best of coaches to produce a very efficient and well-trained team. The season which ran from November 22nd to December 8th this year, as a whole, may be considered, in view of the brief practice permitted, fairly successful. Mr. Graham, our new coach from Brooklyn, who took Mr. Kellett's place, besides being a very good advisor was well liked by the fellows and deserves a word of thanks for his interest and help. Though a degree of teamwork was shown at times, most of the goals scored were made through the efforts of an individual player. Our defense was better than our offense since it is obviously harder to learn how to carry the ball forward than to stop it. The team's offensive power showed to best advantage in the Riverdale game which we won 3-1. Passing and teamwork scored the first goal when Deshler, on an accurate pass from Hartfelder, kicked the ball into the net, while Robertson, assisted by some of the other forwards, shot the remaining two. We played our best defensive game against the Brooklyn Evening High School when we held this experienced and well-reputed team to a scoreless tie.

In a review of any athletic season it is only fair to mention individual players and give them what credit they deserve even though they may not be outstanding. In the last mentioned game, quoting the Dial reporter, "The ball was almost always in our territory and only the miraculous stops by French and fine defensive work and kicking by Jewett, Clark and Captain Nelles saved the day." At Pawling, Clark, who incidentally has been elected Captain for next year, was most valuable in protecting Hackley's goal and keeping the ball beyond the fifty-yard line. Captain Nelles at his left-half position continually spoiled Pawling's attacks in critical moments by sending the ball flying in the opposite direction with one of his hefty boots. Day, as might be expected, displayed an ability in soccer equal to that he shows in other sports. Unfortunately, on account of an injured arm, he was not able to play the whole season. Gable, in the forward line, was particularly active and figured largely in offensive drives. Webb and Kittredge showed occasional flashes of professional skill. Austy Hartfelder did excellent work on the offensive. We shall miss him next year. Wink and Mitchell were also of no small value. Polhemus and "Curt" Howard were consistently help-

ful at their halfback positions and our two husky full-backs, Will and Guthrie, proved themselves faithful guards of Hackley's goal, time and time again demoralizing the enemy's attack and driving the ball out of danger. C. French, our versatile goalie, who was ably seconded by Potter, most efficiently filled his position and was perhaps the most outstanding player on the team.

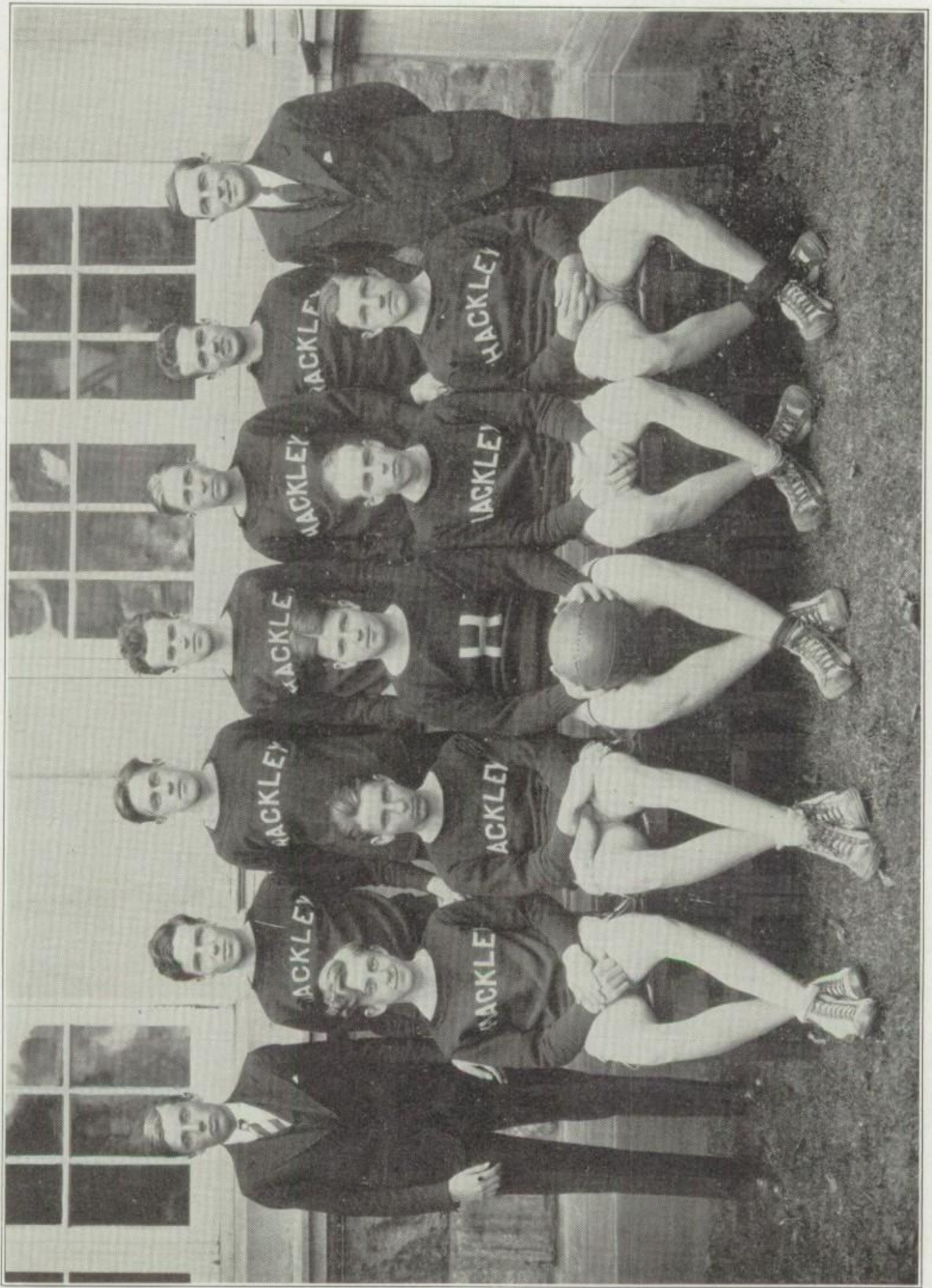
THE SOCCER SCHEDULE

November 27—Hackley 0	Pawling	1	at Pawling, N. Y.
December 1—Hackley 1	N. Y. Stock Exchange 3		at Tarrytown, N. Y.
December 7—Hackley 3	Riverdale	1	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
December 8—Hackley 0	Brooklyn Eve. H. S... 0		at Tarrytown, N. Y.
Total	Hackley 4	Opponents	5



Basketball





Basketball

Coach

MR. THEODORE R. BUTLER

Captain

CHARLES S. FRENCH

Manager

WILLIAM H. LUDLOW

BUILDING up his team with only two of last year's letter men back, French and Ebling, Coach Butler moulded a quintet which ran through a long and fairly successful season. Of the sixteen games played, eight won and eight lost, a large number were close and exciting to the last minute of play. The season started with three defeats at the hands of Ridgefield, Scarborough and Riverdale respectively, all of which were played on opponents' courts and were close games all the way through. Especially was this true in the case of the Scarborough contest, where with one minute to play and Hackley leading, 26-25, Chase, our opponent's star forward, hooked a long shot from the side which fell straight through the rim and gave them a lead the Grey and Black could not overcome. After such an inauspicious opening, the losing streak was broken in a series of home games by defeating Woodmere, Berkeley-Irving, Flatbush and the Faculty. In none of these contests was the score especially close, but the Faculty game deserves particular mention, because it was then that French scored twenty-five points while the varsity defense held Coach "Dead Eye" Butler down to twenty-one. After dropping a game to Barnard, the Grey and Black quintet continued its winning streak by downing Scarsdale on their own court, freezing the ball near the end of the game to win 27-22. In the next three contests, played at home, we suffered two defeats at the hands of a strong St. Paul's team and a fighting Bronxville quintet which triumphed by one basket, and gained a close victory over a hard playing Mohegan Lake aggregation. Two defeats on opponents' courts, one, our ancient rivals, the fast Morristown five, led by Bockwinkle's rapid cutting and sure eye which rolled eighteen points, the other from Trinity in their tiny, box-like gym, were followed by the last two games of the season, victories over the hard-fighting Canterbury team, which could not overcome the lead we gained in a rally at the beginning of the second half, and over the Storm King quintet, which was unable to stop our faster offense.

Among the individual players, Captain French stands out as high scorer in most of the season's games with a total of 168 points. His good eye added many baskets on shots from the outside to our score. Robertson, second to French in score, totaled 96 points for the season, many of which were made by fast cutting under the basket to receive the ball on a swift pass and shoot it in. Also playing in the forward positions were

A. Webb and F. Gabel, both good shots and fast at cutting in. On the defense, Ebling, who jumped center and then dropped back to stationary guard, was responsible for breaking up our opponents' offense, keeping them from scoring, and even intercepting their passes. Huey, who filled the position of running guard, was not only effective on the defense but also accounted for a good many baskets. Among those who played less regularly, Kittredge and Nelles were both fast forwards, and Howard and Polhemus good defense men.

Next year, with both Ebling and Huey gone, Coach Butler will have to find some new guards. He will still have, however, French, Robertson, Webb and Gabel, promising a strong offense for the season of 1930.

THE BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

January	23—Hackley	32	Ridgefield	34	at Ridgefield, Conn.
January	25—Hackley	26	Scarborough	27	at Scarborough, N. Y.
January	29—Hackley	23	Riverdale	28	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	2—Hackley	37	Woodmere	24	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	6—Hackley	16	Barnard	25	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	9—Hackley	32	Mohegan Lake	28	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	14—Hackley	26	Flatbush	13	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	16—Hackley	44	Berkeley-Irving	32	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	17—Hackley	27	Scarsdale	22	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	20—Hackley	9	St. Paul's	25	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	23—Hackley	51	Faculty	39	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	26—Hackley	19	Bronxville	21	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
March	2—Hackley	15	Morristown	34	at Morristown, N. J.
March	5—Hackley	18	Trinity	33	at New York City
March	7—Hackley	31	Canterbury	30	at New Milford, Conn.
March	9—Hackley	36	Storm King	20	at Cornwall, N. Y.
TotalHackley			442	Opponents	435

Hockey





Hockey

Coach

MR. GEORGE P. HOWARD

Captain

ALBERT T. DAY

Manager

H. HALLIDAY OWENS

THE HOCKEY team was very seriously handicapped this year by the lack of ice for the past two seasons. After having been on the ice as an organized team but four times last winter, with the exception of games played, we met the Brunswick School on the Millbrook Pond at Greenwich for the season's opener. Our players had as yet had no practice on ice, whereas Brunswick had practiced together for weeks. As might be expected, the score was overwhelmingly in favor of our opponents. Time after time we stopped the forwards as French caught the puck or a defense man captured it and started back toward the Brunswick goal with it. Nevertheless, the end of the first period gave the Brown and White players a 4-0 lead over Hackley. The second period was little better, as Brunswick succeeded in putting three more shots through the cage. The final period, however was the one mostly to our credit; we held the home team scoreless during the entire third, and almost succeeded in scoring ourselves.

On the 5th of February, in our first game on the school rink, the team made an excellent showing by defeating the Pleasantville High School 3-1. Day, Hotchkiss and Wink were the principle stars that afternoon, with Deshler's quick work at wing balancing up the team. Fast skating and accurate shooting were responsible for the successful score. During the second game with Brunswick, this time played on the Ten Acres Rink at Greenwich, we were again defeated, but this time by the score 4-3. Although the game was not noticeably rough, Day sustained a broken nose which kept him off the ice for the rest of the season, and Kittredge received an injury to his leg. The teams were fairly evenly matched this time, and although Brunswick had a slightly better team, it was a close and very interesting game to watch. Two days later the Grey and Black pucksters again met defeat on the same rink at the hands of the Greenwich High School and to the tune of 4-1. The game from start to finish was hard, fast and rough. Little penalizing was done and the game continued as rough as it started, and as the Greenwich players outweighed ours almost ten pounds per man, they had the advantage. With the loss of Day, it fell to Hotchkiss, Wink, Kittredge and Deshler to make the goals and keep the opponents from scoring.

The final game of the season was played against the Storm King

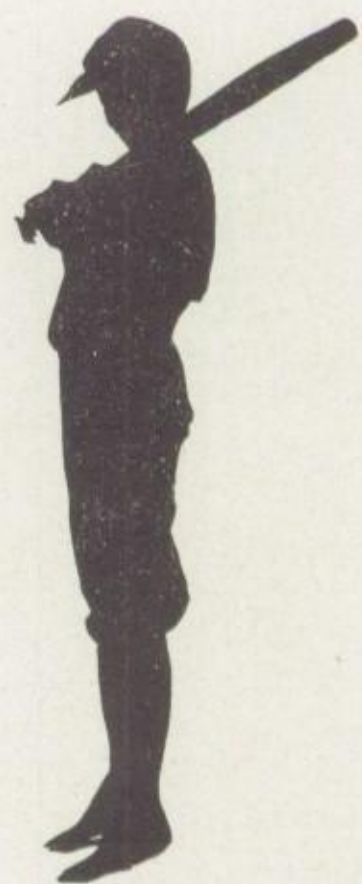
School at the Bear Mountain Rink, Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. The Hackley team made by far the best showing of the year at this game against a team that has been on the ice continually since before Christmas, although the score was 4-0 in favor of Storm King. Three or four times Hotchkiss or Deshler took the puck down to the opponents' cage but never quite managed to get past the ready Storm King defense men. This game was just as rough as the one with Greenwich High, but at Storm King several players from both sides were put off the ice quite a few times.

As to the individual players, Captain Day was undoubtedly the best man on the team. His fast skating, sure handling of the stick and his weight were a decided advantage to the team. The other defense men, Hotchkiss, Forrest and Kittredge, were all good players. Hotchkiss came to Hackley a new boy just at the beginning of the hockey season and stepped right into a place on the team. His weight also was to his advantage, and his long, fast solo drives decidedly to his credit. Kittredge, although handicapped by his weight, proved one of the gamest players we have seen in a long time. He stopped more prospective goals for our opponents than many a Ranger could boast of. Forrest was a little light in weight to make much showing against some of the larger players, but next year he'll be right up with the best of them. "Wink" at center played excellent hockey the entire season, hardly ever letting the opposing player get the better of him. Newbery was substitute for center, whose weight also bothered him, but who put up a game fight at every chance he got. The wing positions were held down principally by Deshler with the help of "Wink," Hotchkiss or Kittredge, Mulock substituting. Deshler was one of our fastest men on the ice, accounted for a good number of spilled players on the other teams and helped to uphold our end of the scoring. As for the goal guards, Polhemus and A. Vose, with C. French as substitute, too much cannot be said for them. As the majority of our games were of the defensive type it remained to the goal guards to play a more than important part in keeping down the score of the other teams.

THE HOCKEY SCHEDULE

January	26—Hackley	0	Brunswick	7	at Greenwich, Conn.
February	7—Hackley	3	Pleasantville	1	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
February	13—Hackley	3	Brunswick	4	at Greenwich, Conn.
February	16—Hackley	1	Greenwich H. S.	4	at Greenwich, Conn.
February	18—Hackley	0	Storm King	4	at Cornwall, N. Y.
Total	Hackley	7	Opponents	20	

Baseball





Baseball

Coach

MR. THEODORE R. BUTLER

Captain

LEWIS A. EBLING

Manager

C. BALDWIN VOSE

WITH the five letter men from last year, Captain Ebling, Huey, French, Deshler, and F. Gabel, Coach Butler formed the nucleus of the infield which was ably supported by Kittredge, Mulock, and Day in the outfield. The team went through its rather long season not too successfully, winning five and tying one of the twelve games. In the first contest of the season which resulted in a defeat by Gunnery with the score of 5-2, Robertson's two doubles, one of which drove in a run, were the outstanding features of the day. Three days later, in the triangular league game with Riverdale, things looked pretty black for Hackley when the Red and Grey scored six runs in the first inning. After that, however, we steadied down in the field, and by rallies in the fourth and seventh tied the score. The game was stopped at the end of the ninth, with the score 7 to 7, since it was already seven o'clock. Two defeats at the hands of the superior Horace Mann and St. Paul's nines were followed by an easy victory over Scarborough 13 to 5 and two close contests, one with Barnard, which we won 4 to 2 with Ebling pitching and well supported by the infield, the other with Ridgefield, in which, after our opponents had scored four runs in the first inning, Robertson and Ebling tripled to knock in two runs apiece, making the final score 7 to 6 for the Grey and Black. Although the Storm King game, played on the rough field at Cornwall, was a disastrous defeat, in the next contest with Trinity we were victorious by the tally of 4 to 2. In the eventful Morristown game, in spite of Morristown's one run lead gained in the first inning, Hackley was holding her ancient rival off the bases and usually getting a man on, until in the disastrous fifth, Morristown rallied to score four runs and five more in the seventh, winning by the score of 11 to 1. The Berkeley-Irving contest proved to be the most spectacular and exciting game of the season. After scoreless tie for twelve innings, in the thirteenth, Gabel, who was pitching with exceptionally good control, walked one man and was hit twice to score two runs. In Hackley's last chance to score, Huey was walked, Ebling hit, and French got his base on balls, loading the bags. On Gabel's hit Huey and Ebling scored to tie the tally, and then Oakden, blowing up, walked in the winning run giving the victory to

Hackley, 3 to 2. The season was completed by the annual game with the Alumni, which the school team lost 7 to 5 when the Alumni rallied in the ninth to send Goodman, who had previously knocked a home run, and Purvis across the plate.

At the beginning of the season the weakest point in the team seemed to be the pitching staff, with Gabel the only experienced hurler from last year. During the season he developed into our steadiest twirler with good curves and a fairly fast ball. Occasionally, however, he would blow up for a short time though never for very long. Captain Ebling, who relieved Gabel in the box in several games, had a fast ball and a good hook. Wood showed promise of developing into a steady hurler for next year. Huey, as catcher, let very few balls past, and at the bat could always be counted on to hit in a pinch. French, playing his second year at first, was an exceptional good fielder, and a dependable hitter. Covering second, Deshler, although a little weak in the field, was a consistent batter. Ebling, who filled the position of short stop, when not in the box, has a fast accurate peg to first and when he hit the ball, it took a long ride. On third Robertson, the only new man in the infield, let few balls through and could give the pill a good wallop when he got his eye on it. Among the fielders, Kittredge was outstanding, not dropping a single fly the whole season, and ending his baseball career at Hackley by a beautiful, one-handed catch in the Alumni game which robbed Purvis of what looked like a triple at least. As for the other two regular fielders, Day and Mulock were both steady, and Day was an especially good base runner. Potter, Polhemus and Webb, who helped fill the field positions were fairly dependable in catching flies and consistent at the bat. The prospects for next year look fairly promising with the pitching staff built around Gabel and Wood, and with French, Deshler, and Robertson back to cover the bases. The loss of Huey behind the bat, Ebling, with his hitting ability, from short stop, and Kittredge and Day from the field, however, will be severely felt.

THE BASEBALL SCHEDULE

April 24—Hackley	2	Gunnery	5	at Washington, Conn.
April 27—Hackley	7	Riverdale	7	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
May 4—Hackley	2	St. Paul's	7	at Garden City, L. I.
May 8—Hackley	13	Scarborough	5	at Tarrytown, N. Y.

May 9—Hackley	4	Barnard	2	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
May 11—Hackley	7	Ridgefield	6	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
May 15—Hackley	0	Storm King	9	at Cornwall, N. Y.
May 18—Hackley	3	Trinity	0	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
May 21—Hackley	..	Mohegan Lake	..	at Mohegan Lake, N. Y. (rain)
May 25—Hackley	1	Morristown	11	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
May 29—Hackley	3	Berkeley-Irving	2	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
June 1—Hackley	4	Alumni	5	at Tarrytown, N. Y.
June 8—Senior	..	Faculty	..	at Tarrytown, N. Y. (rain)
	—		—	
TotalHackley	46	Opponents	59	

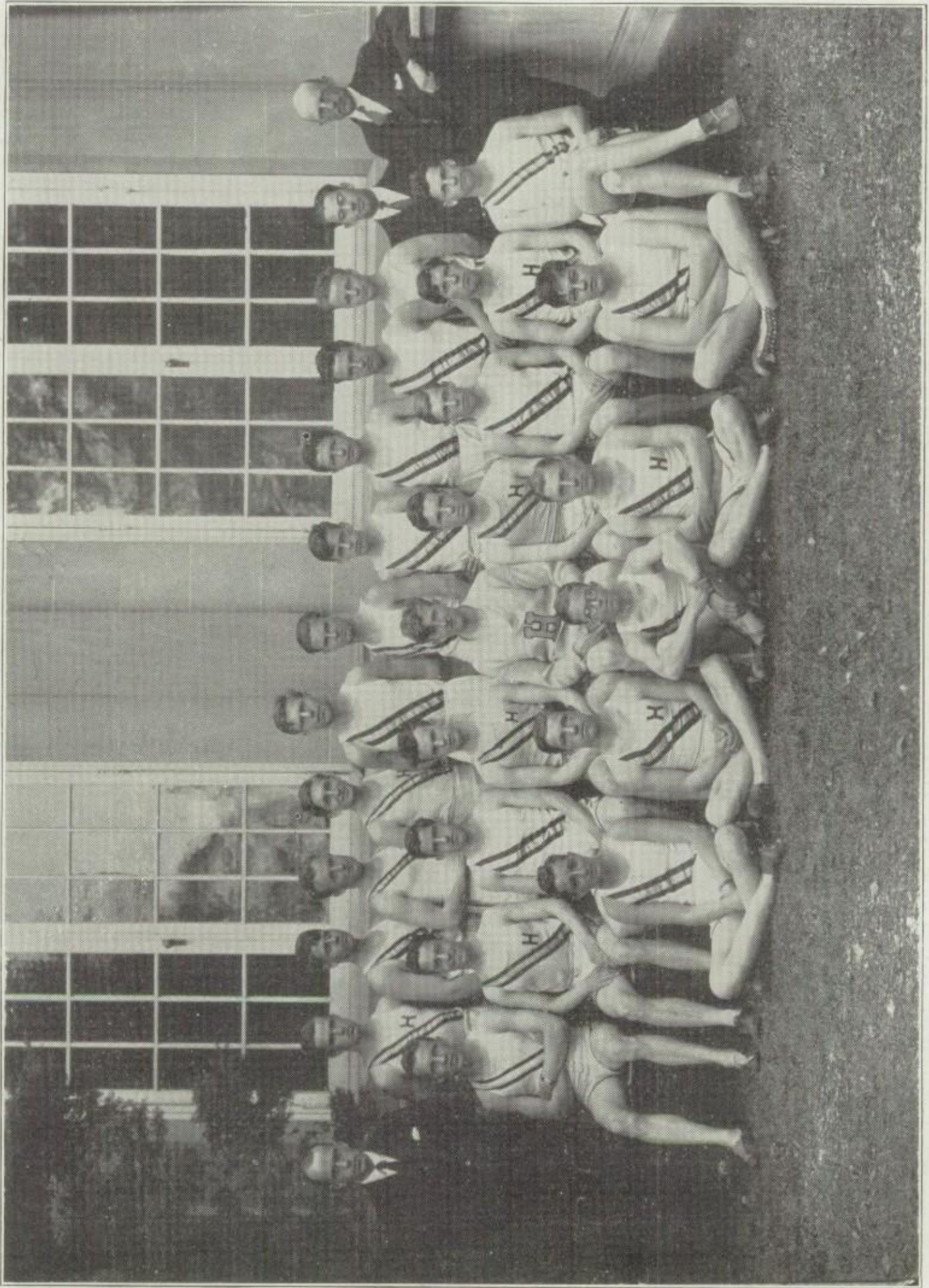




The Gymnasium

Track





Track

Coach

MR. MAURICE H. LINDSAY

Captain

ALBERT T. DAY

Manager

H. HALLIDAY OWENS

WITH THE addition of Gorton High School and Peekskill Military Academy this year, our track team faced an even harder schedule than last season. The only meet we were definitely sure of winning was the first, a triangular affair between the Washington Irving and Irvington High Schools and Hackley. Piling up the large score of 63 to 18 our chances for a successful season looked pretty favorable. We suffered a fall, however, when we came up against Gorton High. This powerful team from Yonkers, with its championship relay team, easily romped away from our best quarter-milers and distance runners. We realized afterwards that they were totally out of our class and for that reason will probably drop them from the schedule next year. The Triangular Meet between Riverdale, Storm King and Hackley, an innovation this year, was easily taken by Hackley. Storm King, who placed second, made most of her points in the weights. In these and other field events we were noticeably weak and have been so all season. White Plains, which caused us no trouble last year, and whom we had all the chances of beating again, telephoned at the last minute, and, for unknown reasons, called off the meet. Peekskill came next on the schedule. Though we beat her at the Interscholastics last year, that victory was no indication of what might happen another time and in a dual battle. They didn't prove, however, as formidable as they appeared, except in the pole vault and shot-put, and we won, 64 to 35. Horace Mann, likewise fell a victim to our faster men, but not without a stiff fight. By a beautiful sprint in the mile, Smith of Horace Mann, passed Howard, who had been leading all the way, just at the tape and won the most spectacular race we have seen this season. It was gratifying to Howard to know that, though beaten, he made his best time of the year of three seconds less than five minutes. Though A. T. Day and Robertson both broke school records in the half mile and two-twenty, respectively, they were not accepted as official, inasmuch as there was some uncertainty as to the accuracy of the track.

The Pawling Meet, for the past three years looked forward to as the toughest on the schedule, again proved itself to be so. In 1927 we won by one point. Last year they won by a similar margin and this year again duplicated the feat, the score being 58 to 57. In the running events,

save for the mile, Hackley ranked high, but was bettered slightly in the hurdles and field events, in which Day's firsts in the high and broad jumps and Will's in the discus were notable aids to our score. It is interesting to note that Hackley gained two more firsts than Pawling, but two less seconds and five less thirds. When the last event was reached, the 220 yard dash, we trailed by 8 points which necessitated our capturing all three places to win. Since there were only four lanes on the track, however, Robertson's first and Nelles' second could only tie the score, while Pawling, sure of a third, won by that slight margin.

The loss of Barnes, who established records in the hundred and twenty dashes, was most keenly felt at the Peekskill Interscholastics. Though the team as individuals did well, we were unable to score save in the half mile, where Captain Day sprinted ahead of the field at the start and maintained his lead until the last half-lap, when he was passed by an opponent and given second place with three points. In the broad jump, Captain Day, with his best leap of the year, twenty-one feet, two and one-half inches, gained first place and five more points for Hackley. However, in the high jump he failed to make the necessary five feet ten inches to stay in the competition, though he did better than that before the season was over. Hence our score remained at eight points till the end of the meet.

In the last contest of the season, against St. Paul's, we, again beat our old foes by the close score of 56 to 48. Hyslip, St. Paul's sprinter, after being spiked at the end of the century dash, which he won with his foot bandaged, attempted the 220 and won that, defeating our best men. A. T. Day took his usual fifteen points, as the Dial reporter said, in the high and broad jumps and half mile, a feat which he has repeated consistently since the beginning of the season. Hackley took all three places in the hammer throw as well as in the pole vault.

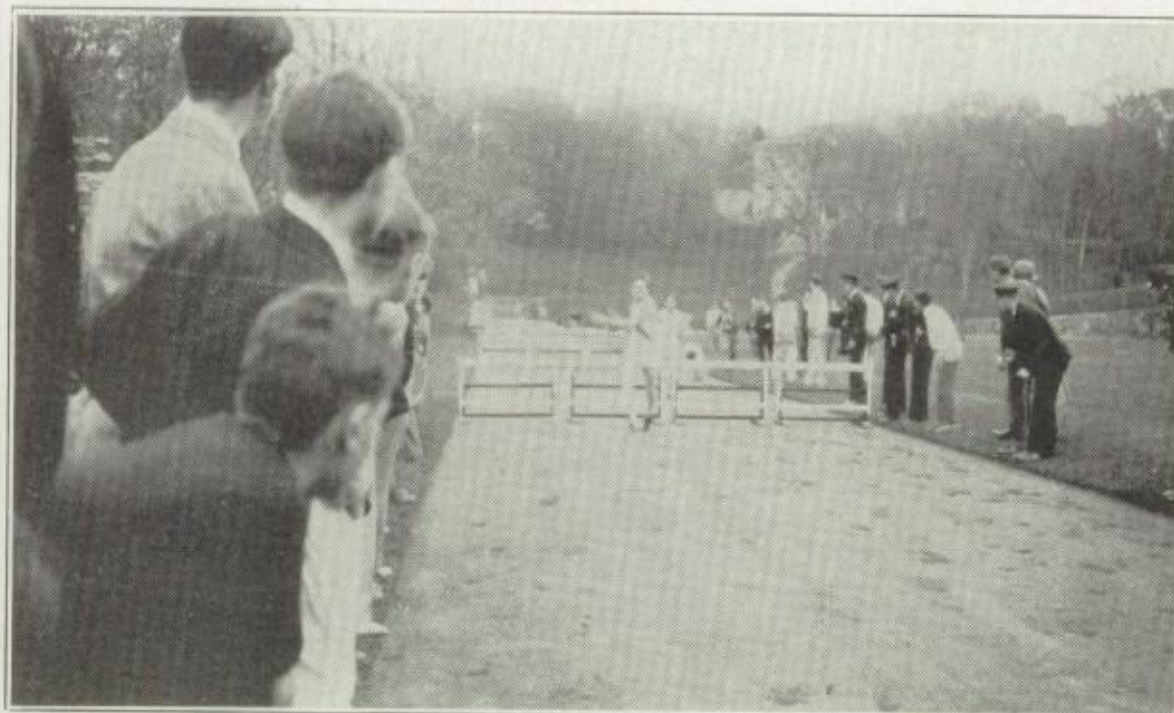
Losing only three meets out of nine and one of those an Interscholastic may be considered as doing pretty well. The team as a whole was better than last year's. Though Robertson in a degree, took Barnes' place, he did not account for nearly as many points. The loss had to be and was made up by others elsewhere, showing that we had a better balanced team. Dunn, Cregier and Van Saun were all able to throw the hammer over one hundred and twenty feet, and with the exception of the last are to be back next year. As mentioned before, we were most noticeably weak in the field events, the high jump, discus and shot put. Though Day was a sure winner in the high jump we had no good second and third men; Wink, Will and Hall only doing five feet, three and four inches at their best. In the discus, Will was our only point gainer, but Jewett and

Dunn will no doubt show up well in this event next year. Though Vose and Dunn did thirty-six feet fairly consistently in the shot put, they were unable to take more than one first, a second or so and an occasional third. It is hoped that by next year they will both be doing forty feet. While the loss of W. Ebling was felt somewhat in the pole vault, L. Ebling, Ludlow and Wink did very well. Ludlow very closely approached the school mark of ten feet, and L. Ebling and Wink were nearly always sure of a place. With all but the last mentioned leaving, it is hoped that some of the lower classmen will take an interest in the pole vault and develop into some good contenders. The sprints were our best bet for points. Robertson, a new man this year, who promises to become a second Barnes by the time he is a senior, totaled at the end of the season, next to A. T. Day, the most number of points. Nelles developed uncanny speed and was a sure winner in the two-twenty and good usually for places in the hundred yard and the quarter-mile. There were quite a number of aspirants for the half-mile this year. Among these, A. T. Day was of course the most outstanding but not so much so as to obliterate Hutchinson, Hayes and Whitney. In the mile, Howard showed flashes of his fourth class form, at one time running this event in less than five minutes. Jewett and Simpson will probably fight it out for first place next year in this contest. We are all sorry to see Howard go, as we inevitably connect him with a successful track team and his own special event, the mile; we hope moreover, he will shake off his unfortunate slump of the past two years and make a name for himself in intercollegiate circles. One of the highest scorers again this year was Proctor, who ran all the sprints and will be sorely missed next year. Promising runners for the future are Deshler and W. Gable. From the form the latter has exhibited this year he will probably be our best broad-jumper next spring.

The team will sustain its greatest loss through the departure of Captain A. T. Day for college. He, for the last three years, has been the mainstay of the team and a source of pride and confidence to Coach "Pop" Lindsay, because he is pretty sure, with "A. T." along, of at least fifteen points. "A. T." has captained the team through a successful season, the success being largely a result of his own efforts, and we hope he will experience similar results under the supervision of Jack Moakley at Cornell. "Pop" is going to miss him, but there hasn't been a year when he hasn't missed somebody and wondered how he would make up for that loss, and yet still turn out a strong team.

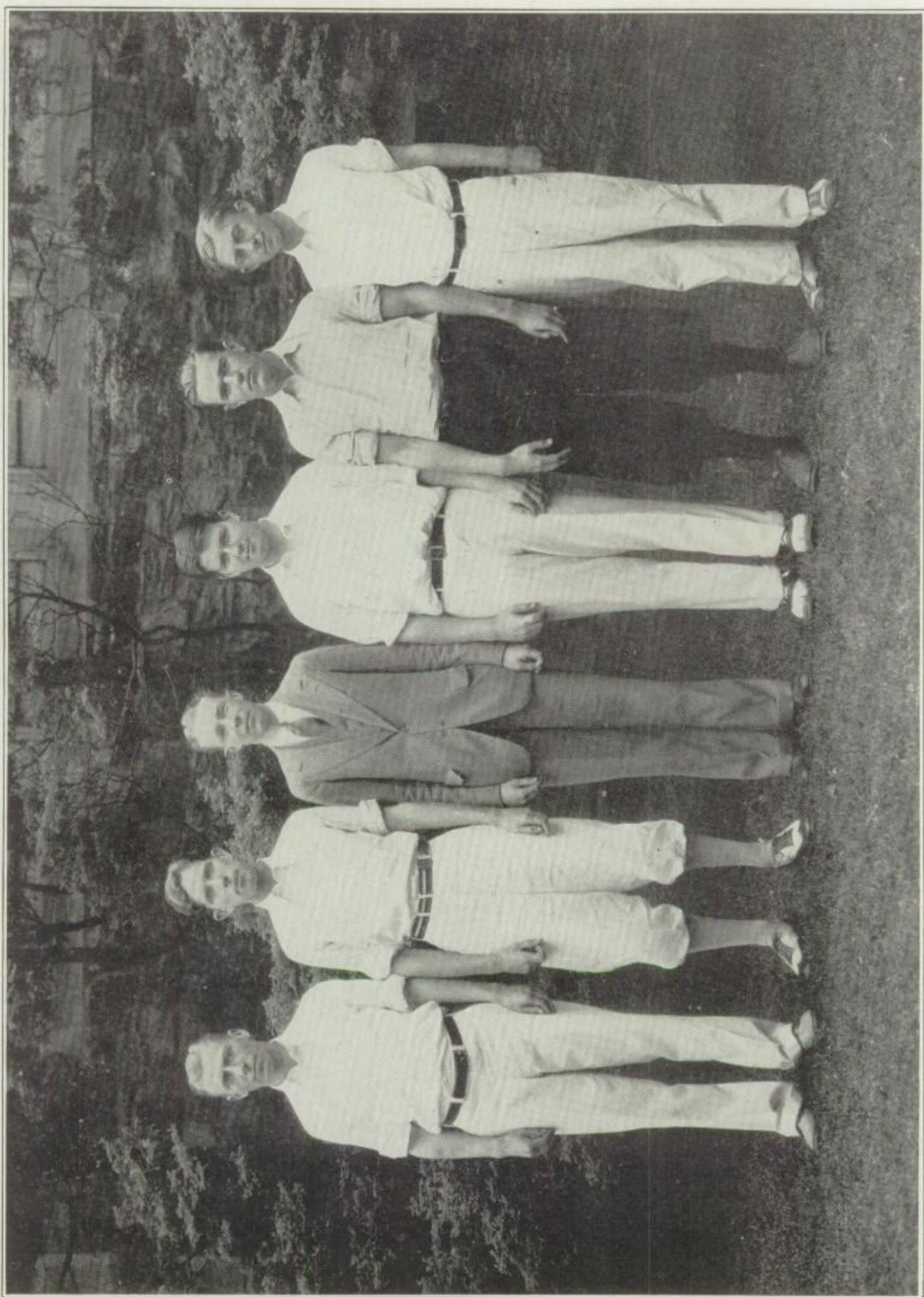
THE TRACK SCHEDULE

April	25—Hackley	63	Washington Irving H. S.	13
			Irvington	5
May	1—Hackley	34	Gorton H. S.	65
May	7—Hackley	...	White Plains (cancelled)	...
May	9—Hackley	64	Peekskill Military Academy	35
May	11—Hackley	61	Storm King, ...37; Riverdale	11
May	17—Hackley	51	Horace Mann	30
May	22—Hackley	57	Pawling	58
May	25—Hackley	8	Peekskill Interscholastics	...
May	28—Hackley	56	St Paul's	48
	Hackley	394	Opponents	302



Tennis





Tennis

Coach

MR. MARVIN C. BUSHART

Captain

CHARLES S. FRENCH

Manager

P. COMPTON MILLER, JR.

TENNIS was an entirely new sport at Hackley this year, and one of the direct outgrowths of the new Riverdale-Storm King-Hackley Triangular Competition. Of course there had been for years the usual Fall and Spring Tennis Tournaments but never any interscholastic competition before. As might be expected, our only matches were with the other two schools in the league. The first match, on Monday, May 17, at the Riverdale courts, netted Riverdale 8 points and Hackley 4. In the singles, first team, C. French beat Platt 6-0, 6-2; Nye of Riverdale beat Hayes 6-3, 6-2; and Peters, Riverdale, beat F. Gabel 6-2, 7-9, 5-7, thus giving Riverdale the lead. But in the second team singles although Foster defeated A. Vose 7-5, 6-2, Robertson beat Metz, Riverdale, and Pearson beat Biehn of Riverdale 6-4, 6-4, and 2-6, 6-1, 7-5 respectively. In the first team doubles Nye and Peters of Riverdale defeated Captain French and F. Gabel 6-4, 6-3, but then Hayes and Rogge defeated Platt and Fox of Riverdale 7-5, 6-2. In the second team doubles A. Vose and Robertson defeated Metz and Biehn of Riverdale 6-4, 10-8 and Graves and Pearson were beaten by Foster and Dailzey of Riverdale 6-2, 6-4.

In both the first team matches with Storm King at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson and the first team matches at Hackley the Grey and Black teams won all sets, double and single. This overwhelming victory over Storm King gave Hackley 12 more points. This innovation of tennis as an interscholastic competitive sport has been received so favorably by the entire school that there is no doubt that it has become a permanent part in the spring and fall athletic schedules at Hackley for the future.

The tennis teams are as follows:

FIRST TEAM

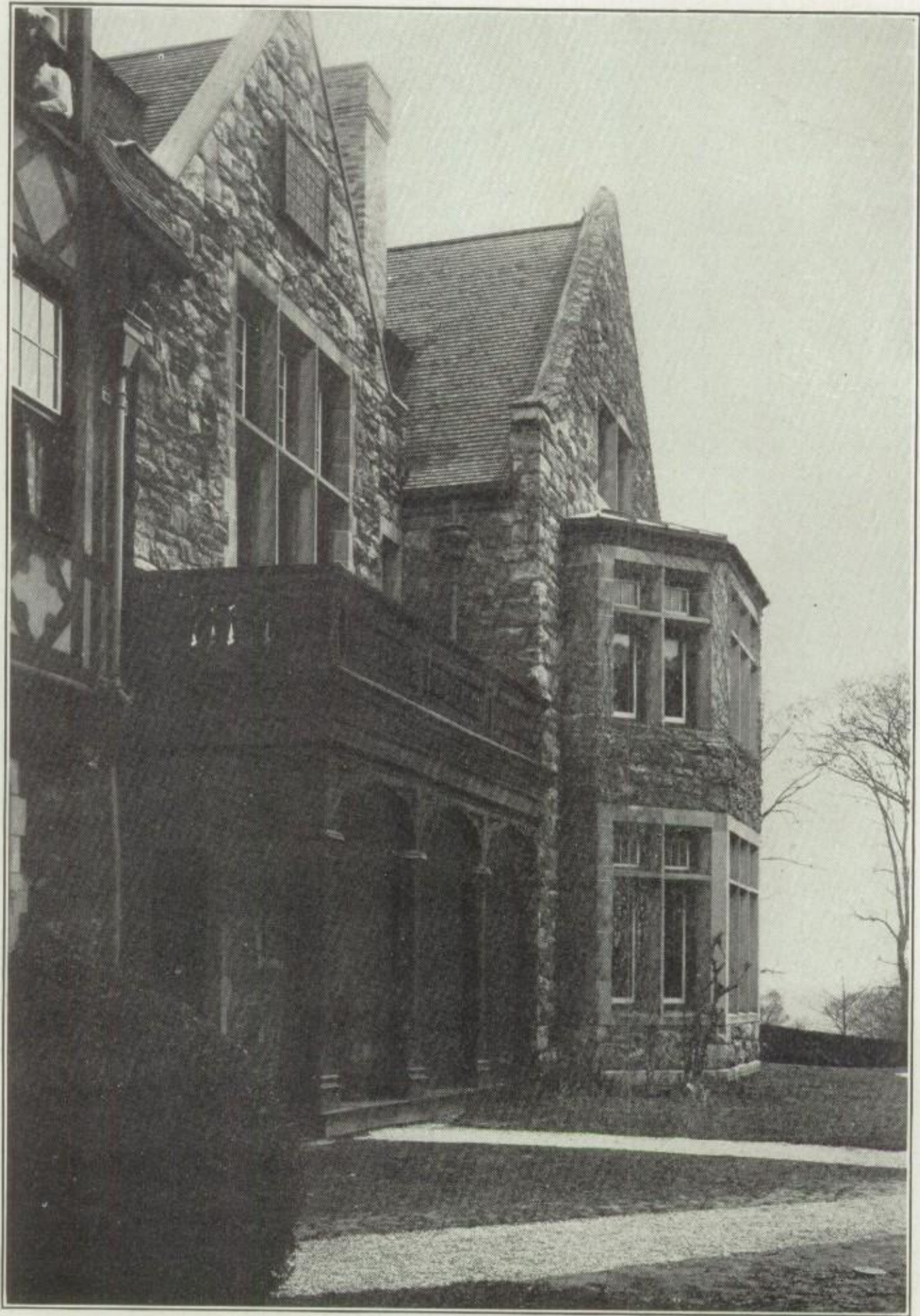
Charles S. French, '30
Frederick D. Gabel, '31

George R. Hayes, '29
Neil Rogge, '32

SECOND TEAM

William A. Graves, '32
John S. Pearson, '31

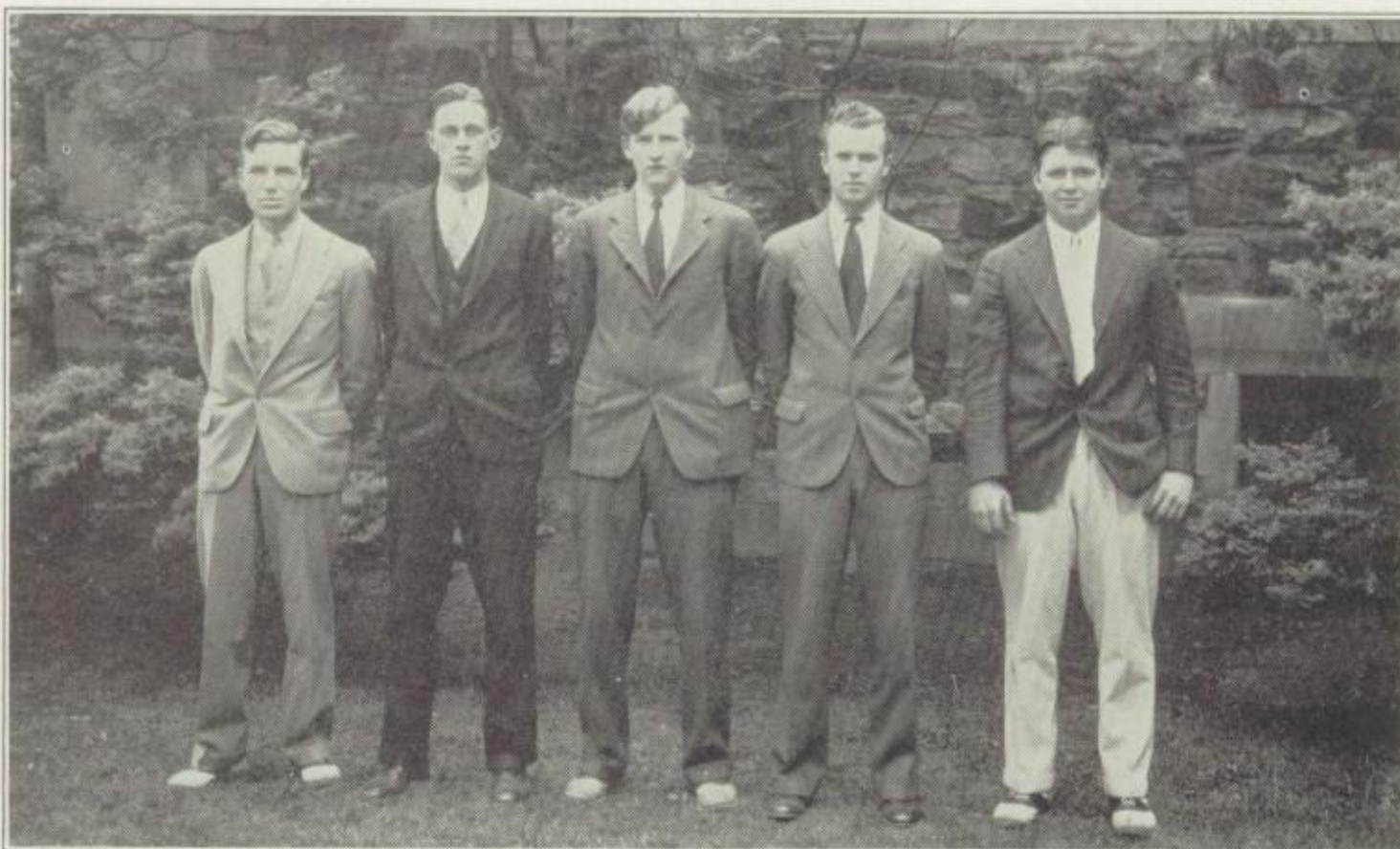
Andrew C. Robertson, '32
Alden H. Vose, Jr., '30



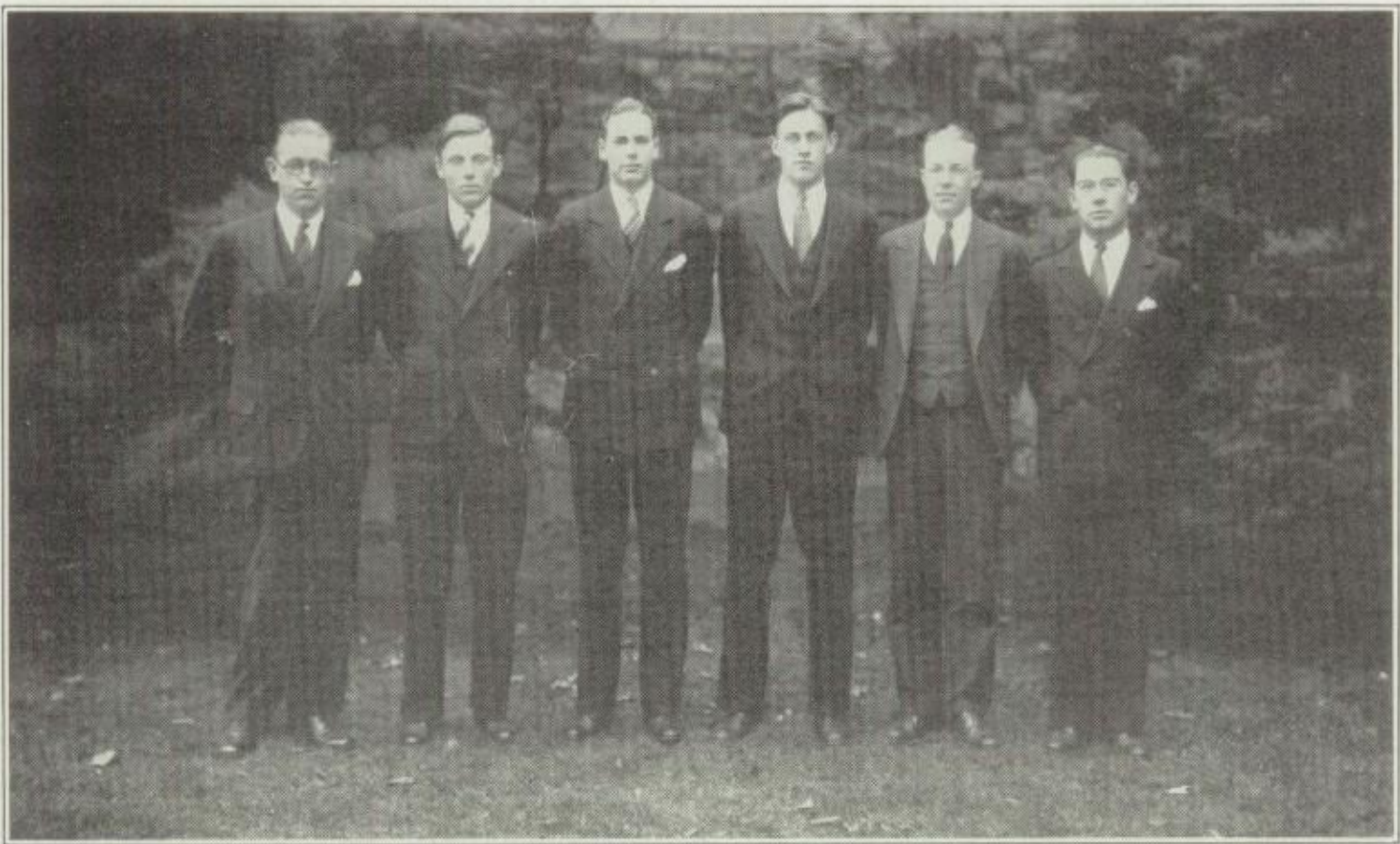
Faculty Doorway



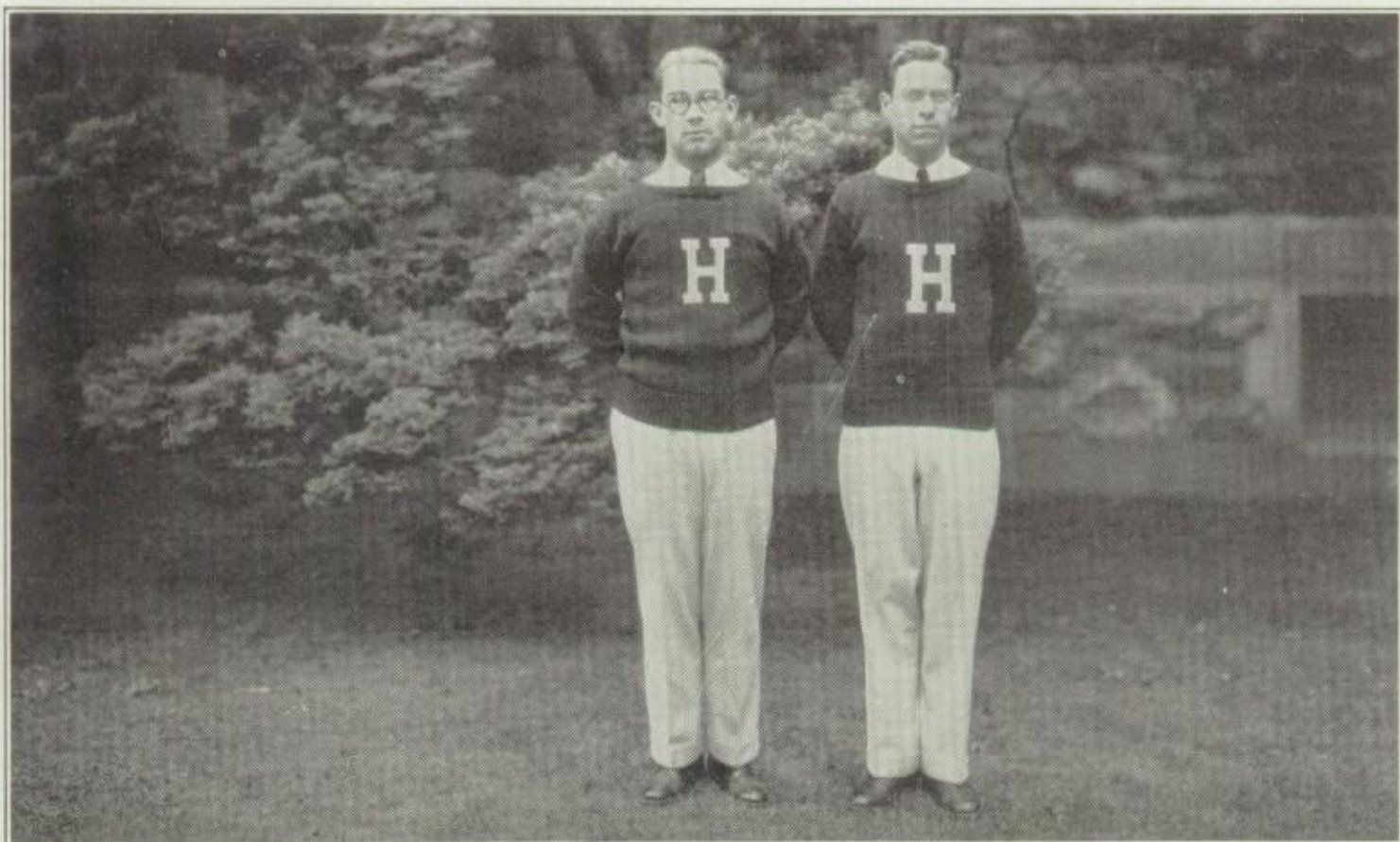
The Coaches



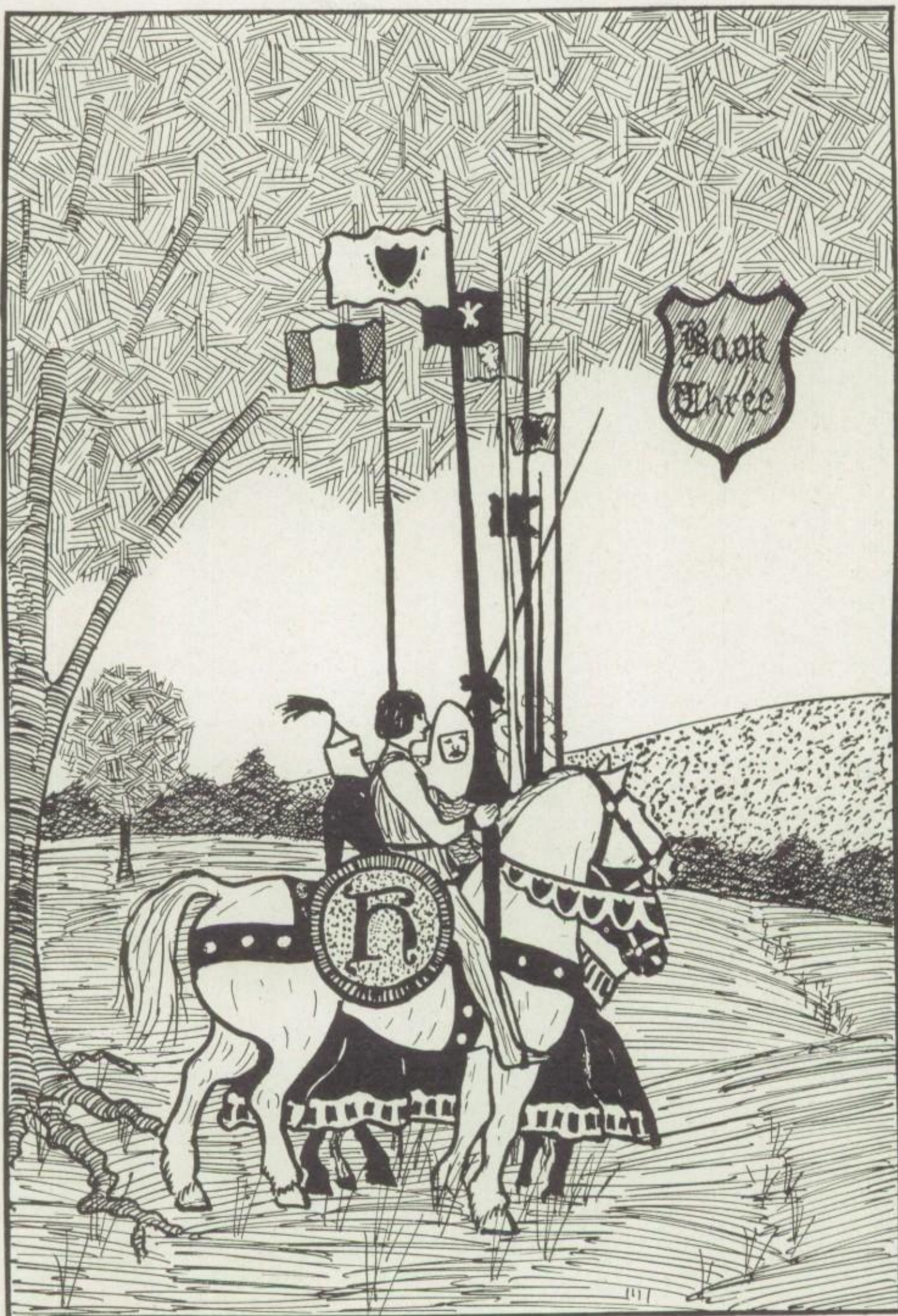
The Captains



The Managers



The Cheer Leaders



Organizations

Alma Mater

Deep within walls of granite,
Built on a beautiful hill,
Dwells the spirit of learning,
The soul of progress and skill:
There lie the secrets of aeons,
Telling of planet and star,
Revealing the stories of nations,
Strange tongues and lands afar.

Scientists, poets and artists,
Craftsmen and pioneers,
Heroes and saints and statesmen,
Conjured up out of the years,
Await the command of the student,
Whose duty it is to give
His part to the wealth of the ages,
That their glory enriched may live.

Rough is the way to knowledge,
Hard is the road to truth,
Calling forth patience and valor,
Testing the will of each youth:
Many there are who will wander,
Many there are who will fall;
But great is the prize everlasting
To those who will answer the call.

When in the endless turmoil,
Which follows the years of peace,
A son of this school be weary,
And long for a moment's release,
Let him think of the tranquil hours,
In communion with book and friend,
Of the beauty of beech and ivy,
And the pleasure and solace they lend.

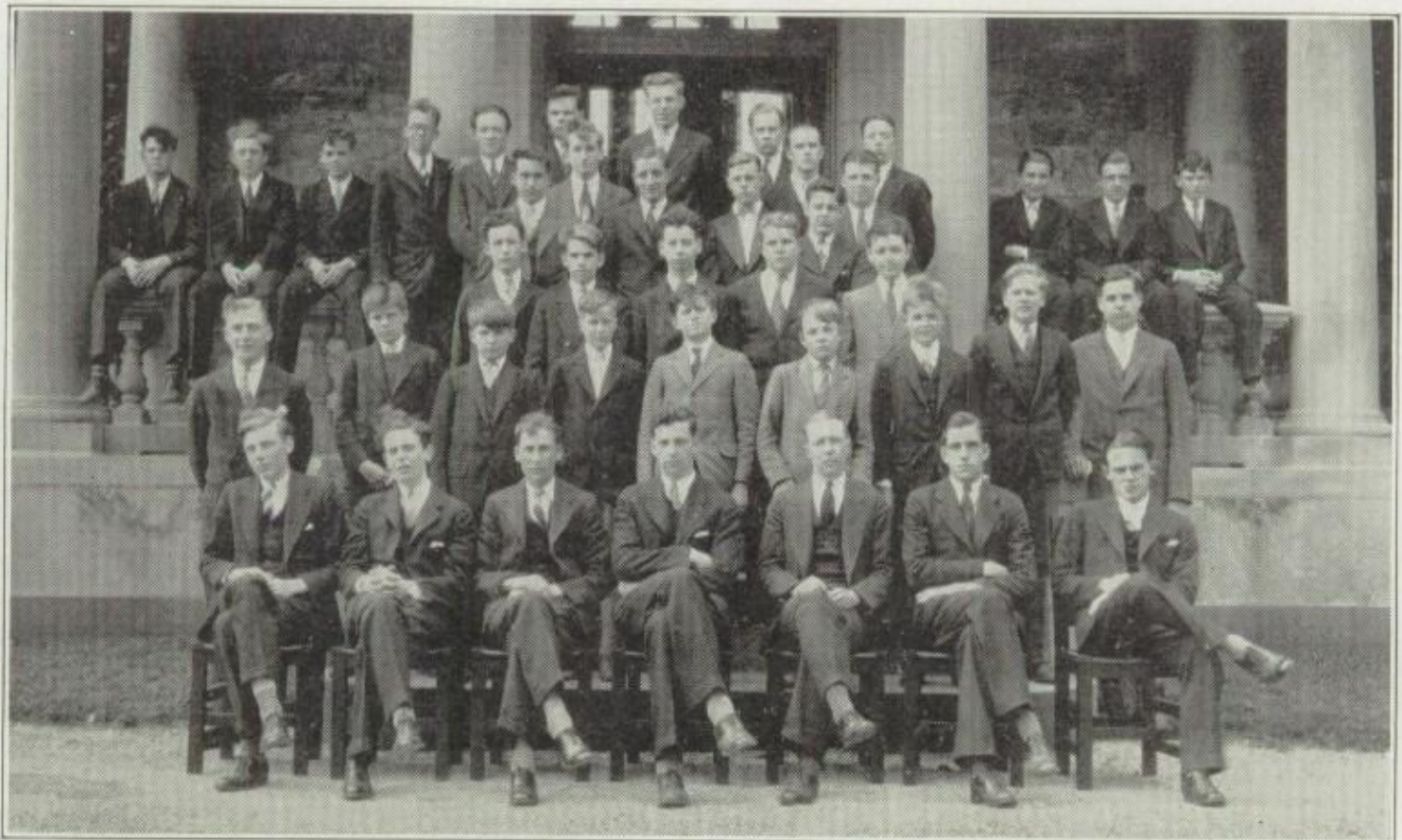
—Richard Crane, '28.



The Clubs



The Goodhues



The Raymonds

The Goodhues

President
ALBERT T. DAY, '29

Vice-President
C. BALDWIN VOSE, '29

The Raymonds

President
MUNRO WILL, '29

Vice-President
EDMUND W. KITTREDGE, 29

THE competition this year in the clubs was keener than it has been for several years. During the football season, although the score was decidedly in favor of the Goodhues, all the games were well played and afforded more than one thrill for the adherents of both the clubs. The first game ended 13 for the Goodhues and 7 for the Raymonds; the second game was 7-14 in favor of the Raymonds; the third 7-0 in favor of the Goodhues; the fourth 20-0 in favor of the Goodhues; the fifth tie 7-7; the sixth tie 6-6; and the seventh tie 0-0.

The Junior and Senior Tennis Tournaments both went to the Raymonds, Fred Gabel capturing the Senior championship and Dave Currier the Junior.

During the soccer season the clubs played touch football on the main field, but as the teams were picked up on the afternoon of the games, no record was kept. On the afternoon of December 8th the Raymonds defeated the Goodhues in touch football on a snow covered field by the score of 26-6.

The Club basketball season started out with the Raymonds winning the first game 26-9 on the 18th of January. The next two games also went to the same club, the second with the score of 17-11, and the third at 8-7. The Goodhues won the last game on February 18th by the score of 14-13. The Second Club Team series started out with a victory for the Goodhues of 15-13. The next three games went to the Raymonds with the respective scores of 15-11, 20-12, and 18-14. The Goodhues won the concluding two games by 17-7, and 13-3, respectively. The Goodhues were victorious in both the Third Club team games, the first by the score of 15-2, and the second by 16-14.

The shield was won by the Goodhues this year and will remain their property until next June. Due to the newly organized Riverdale-Storm King-Hackley Triangular agreement, and also because of the increased pressure of student activities and heavy athletic schedules, club activities were abandoned during the Spring Term.



Winter



The Letter Men





The Letter Men

Football

Curtiss Howard, '29, *Captain*

Albert T. Day, '29
C. Franklin Deshler, '30
Lewis A. Ebling, '29
Charles S. French, '30
John D. M. Huey, '29
Edmund W. Kittredge, '29
Robert B. Moody, '30
Anthony P. Morse, '29

Thomas I. Nelles, '29
Bruce B. Owens, '30
John A. Polhemus, '28
Andrew H. Robertson, '32
Thomson W. Van Saun, '29
Edo Van Winkle, '30
E. Arnold Webb, '30
Munro Will, '29

Soccer

Thomas I. Nelles, '29, *Captain*

E. Holt Clark, '30
Albert T. Day, '29
C. Franklin Deshler, '30
Charles S. French, '30
William G. Gabel, '30
Edward A. Guthrie, '30
Austin E. Hartfelder, '30
George R. Hayes, '29

Curtiss Howard, '29
Charles W. Jewett, '30
Edmund W. Kittredge, '29
Malcolm Mitchell, '29
John A. Polhemus, '28
John A. Potter, '29
Andrew H. Robertson, '32
William F. Wink, '30

Munro Will, '29

Basketball

Charles S. French, '30, *Captain*

Lewis A. Ebling, '29
Frederick D. Gabel, '31
John D. M. Huey, '29
Curtiss Howard, '29

Edmund W. Kittredge, '29
Thomas I. Nelles, '29
John A. Polhemus, '28
Andrew H. Robertson, '32

E. Arnold Webb, '30

Hockey

Albert T. Day, '29, *Captain*

C. Franklin Deshler, '30
Russell W. Hotchkiss, '31
Edmund W. Kittredge, '29

John A. Polhemus, '28
William F. Wink, '30
Alden H. Vose, Jr., '30

Baseball

Lewis A. Ebling, '29 *Captain*

Albert T. Day, '29	E. McCord Mulock, '29
Charles S. French, '30	John A. Polhemus, '28
Frederick D. Gabel, '31	John A. Potter, '29
John D. M. Huey, '29	Andrew H. Robertson, '32
Edmund W. Kittredge, '29	E. Arnold Webb, '30

Track

Albert T. Day, '29, *Captain*

Carl J. Cregier, '31	Thomas I. Nelles, '29
C. Franklin Deshler, '30	Edward M. Proctor, '28
Robert K. Dunn, '30	Andrew H. Robertson, '32
Lewis A. Ebling, '29	Charles A. Simpson, '30
William G. Gabel, '30	Thomson W. Van Saun, '29
George R. Hayes, '29	Alden H. Vose, Jr., '30
Curtiss Howard, '29	E. Biden Whitney, '29
George Hutchinson, '31	Munro Will, '29
William H. Ludlow, '29	William F. Wink, '30

Tennis

(No letters awarded)

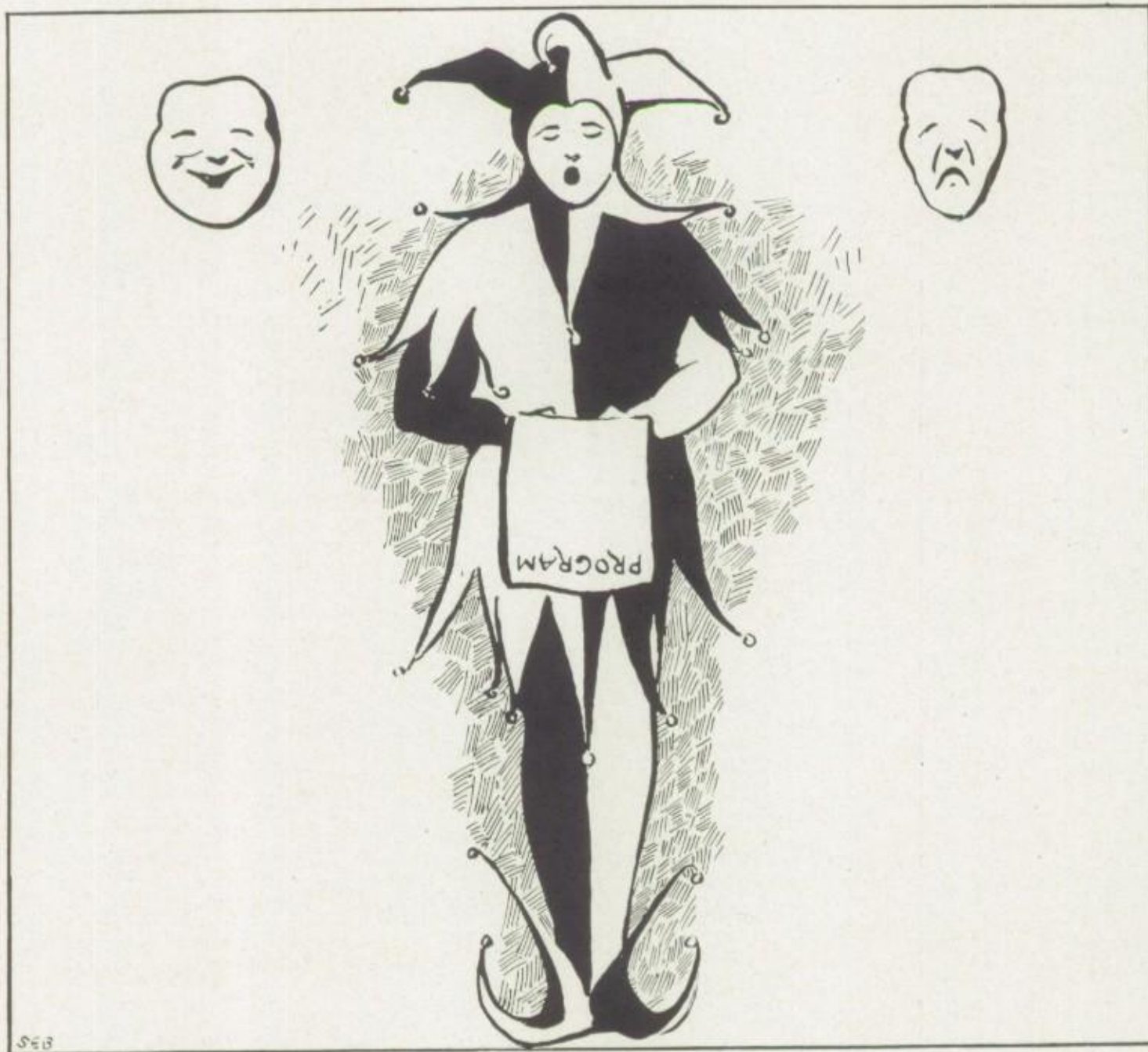
The Hackley Athletic Association

President

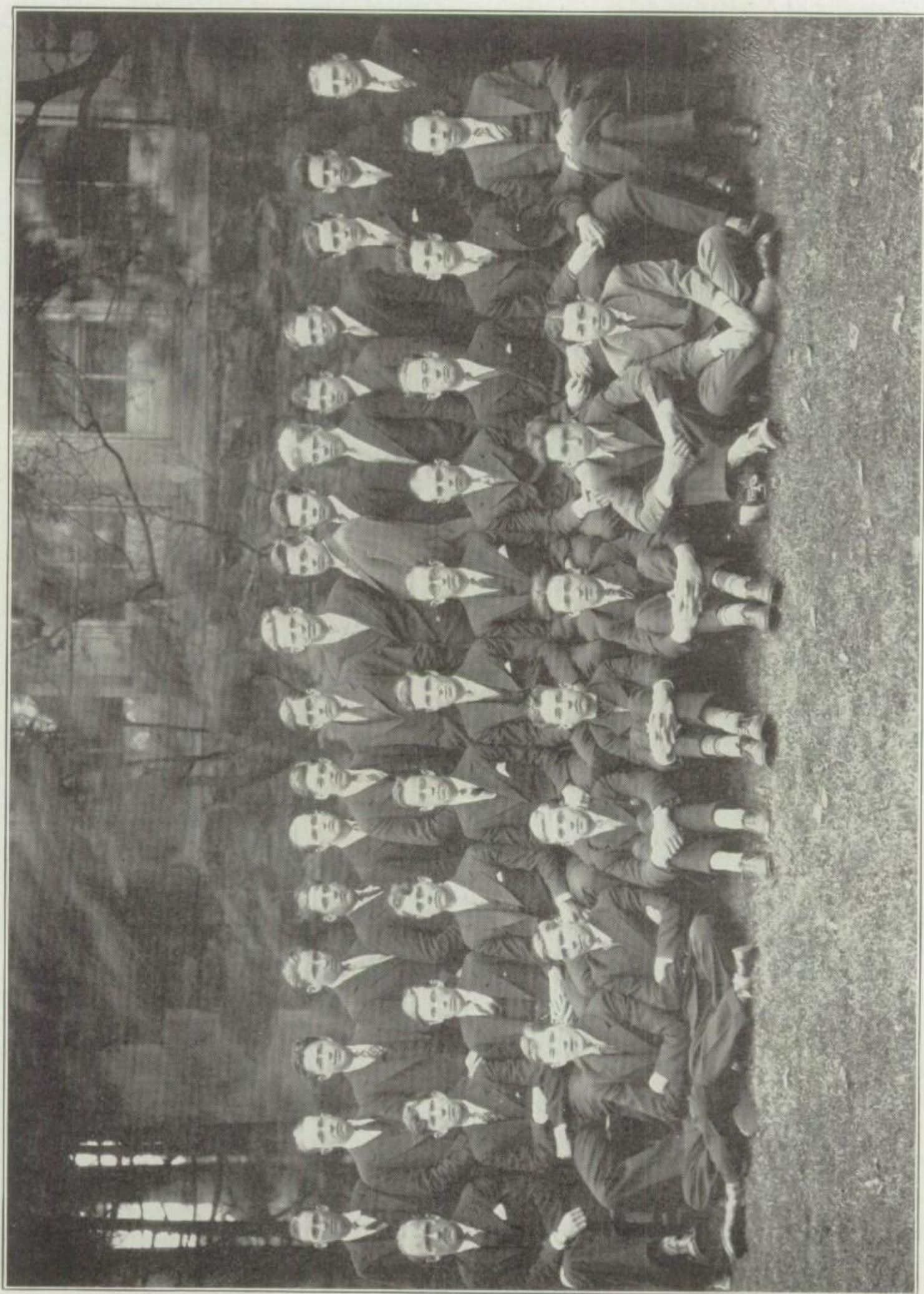
Lewis A. Ebling, '29

Secretary-Treasurer

Mr. Harry M. Cook



Drama





The Dramatic Club

President

Thomas I. Nelles, '29

Secretary-Treasurer

E. Biden Whitney, '29

Director

Mr. Howard M. Bell

Stage Settings

Mr. George P. Howard

Stage Manager

Robert K. Dunn, '30

Property Man

H. Halliday Owens, '29

Head Electrician

Anthony P. Morse, '29

Sound Effects

C. Baldwin Vose, '29

Head Usher

C. Baldwin Vose, '29

Darkening Committee

C. Baldwin Vose, '29, Chr.

Decorating Committee

Munro Will, '29, Chairman

Stage Crew

William H. Ludlow, '29

Charles W. Jewett, '30

Bruce B. Owens, '30

Charles A. Simpson, '30

Bradley S. Dresser, '31

Alden H. Vose, Jr., '30

George Hutchinson, '31

Louis A. Samstag, '32

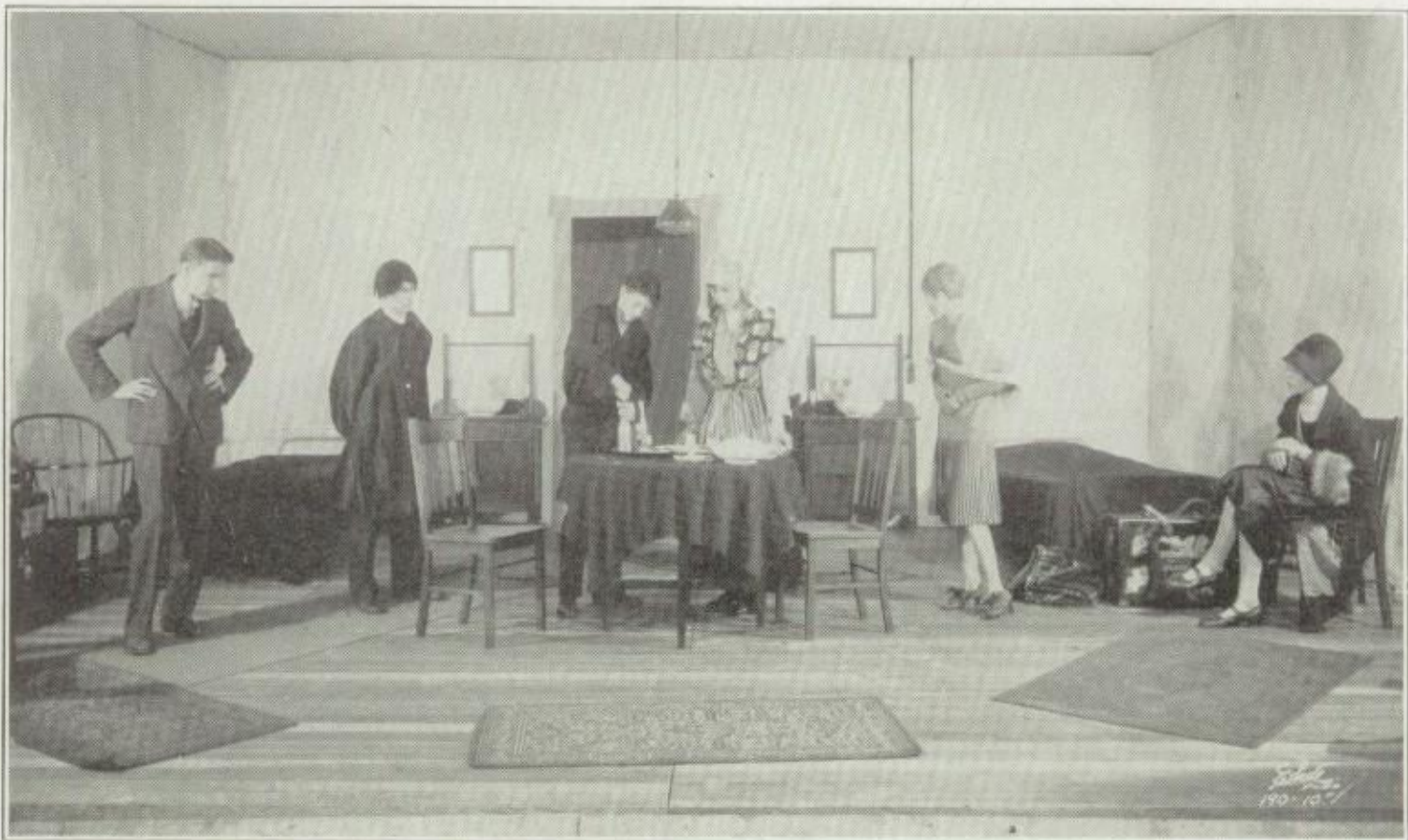
Ushers

George R. Hayes, '29

H. Halliday Owens, '29

E. Biden Whitney, '29

Munro Will, '29

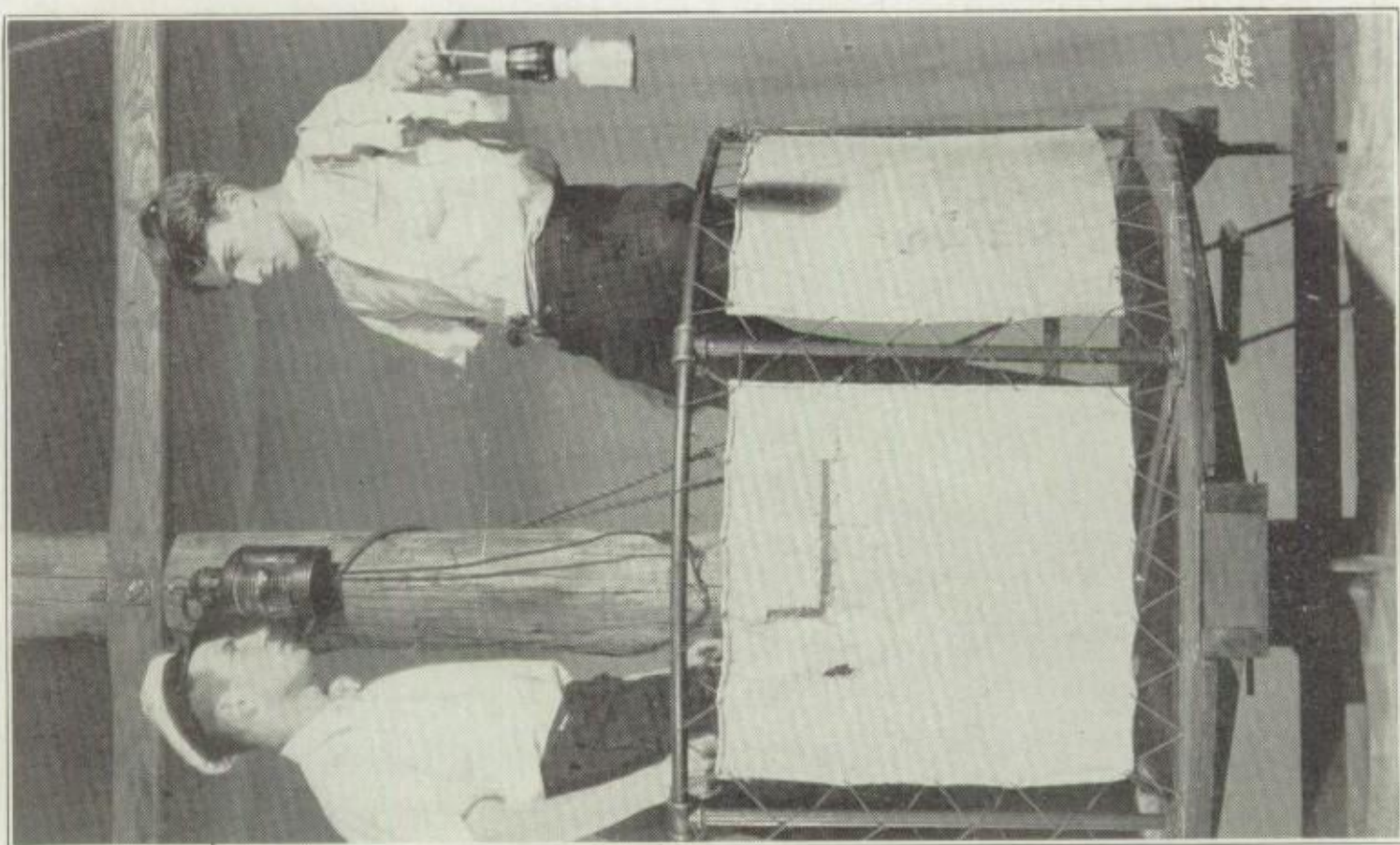
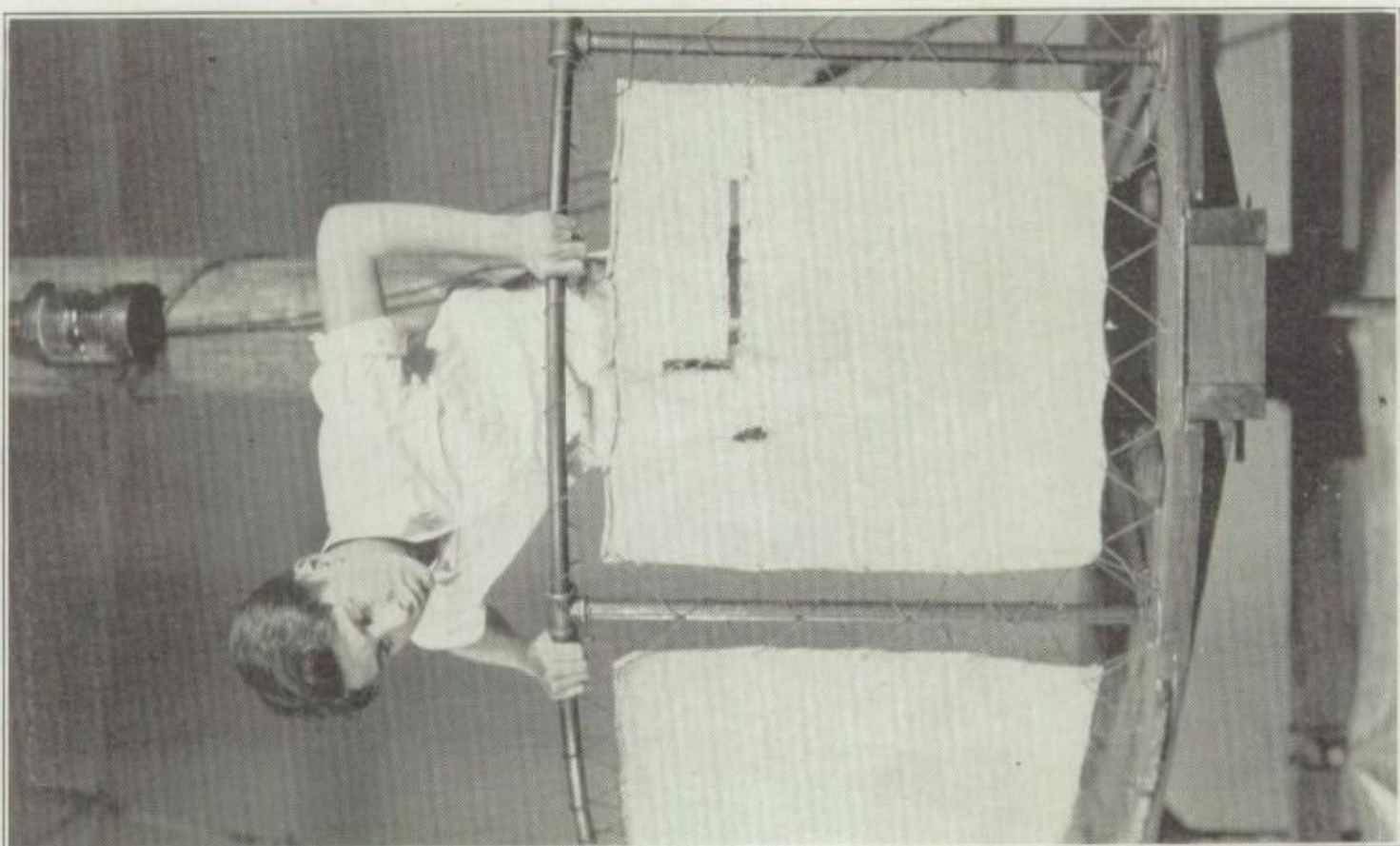


The Plays

AT FOUR-THIRTY on the afternoon of Saturday, April 20, the Hackley Dramatic Club, founded in 1901, presented its annual program of plays, consisting this year of "The Travellers," by Booth Tarkington, and "The Crowsnest," by William Manley.

"The Travellers," a regulation comedy, dealt in humorous fashion with the futile attempt of a well-to-do American family from Illinois to adapt themselves on a cold January night to the discomforts and inconveniences of a wretched inn in the little Sicilian mountain town of Castrogirone. The role of Mr. Roberts, the supremely self-satisfied American tourist who cannot understand why an American citizen isn't perfectly safe anywhere in the world, or need put up with any inconveniences if he has plenty of money, was successfully and interestingly portrayed by E. Arnold Webb, '30, the well-remembered Helen of Troy in "Helena's Husband," presented by the Dramatic Club two years ago. Robert C. Alexander, '31, who last year played the role of Mary in "The Man in the Bowler Hat," gave a very amusing interpretation of the timid, unresourceful Mrs. Roberts. Edwin E. Redfern, '31, the unforgettable Josephine Paris of "The Valiant," again impressed everyone by his animated, strikingly feminine portrayal of Jessie Roberts, the heroine. He seems able to act in these female parts with unusual ease and grace. Carl L. Billman, '31, and John D. M. Huey, '29, were quite amusing as the hysterical Mrs. Slidell, and her handsome young son, Fred. The chief Sicilian character in the play, LaSera, the suave courier, who scorns his employers behind their backs, yet affects the most abject servility and subtle assurance before them, was played in a lively and convincing manner by Earle W. Webb, Jr., '31. Considerable local color was provided by the minor Sicilian characters: Maria, the demure maid, Clinton A. Swezey, '29; Salvatore, the valet-de-chambre, Douglas W. Gorsline, '31; Luigi, a sort of maitre-d'hotel, Alvord Sheen, '32; and the stupid Chauffeur, James M. Belden, '30.

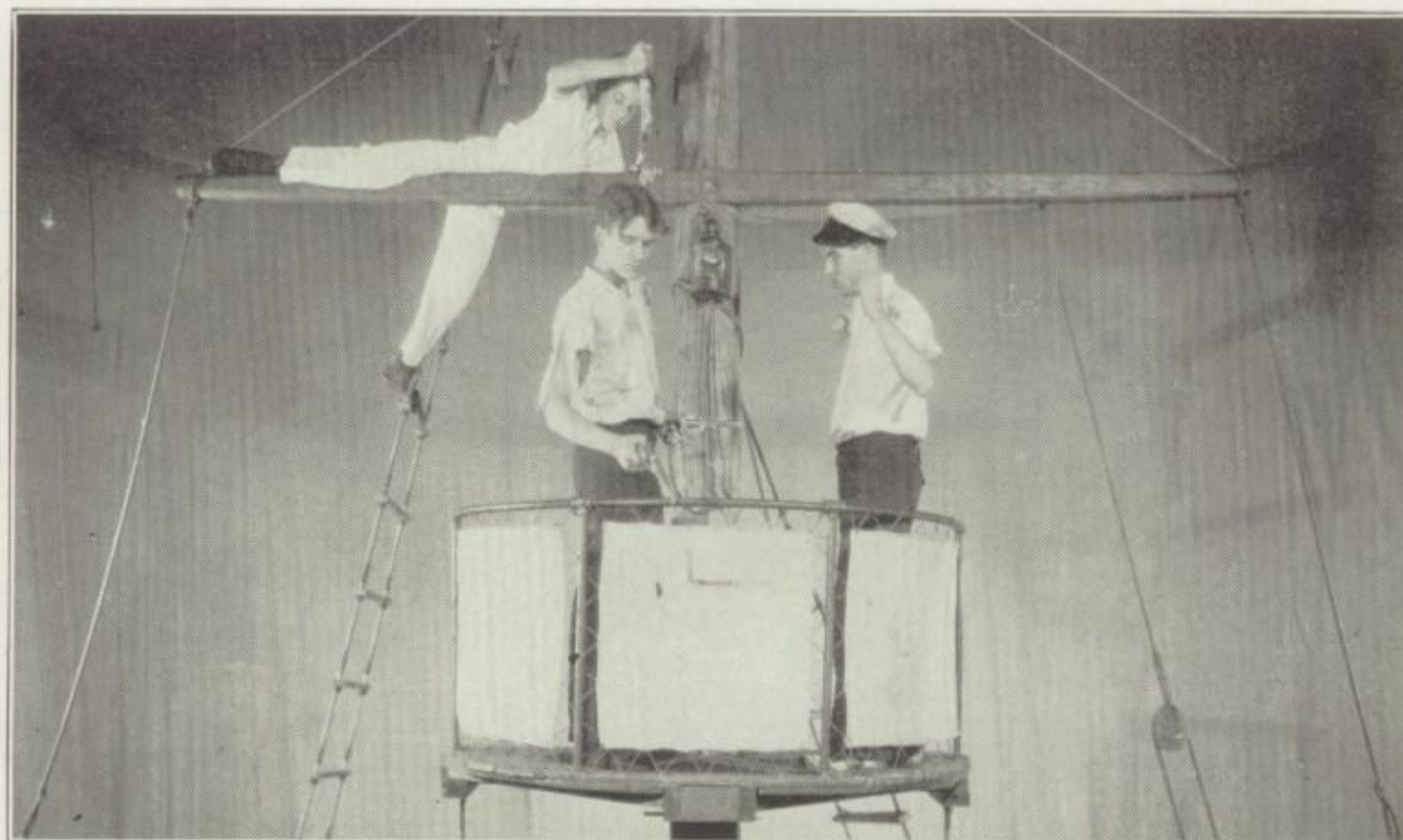
"The Crowsnest" was a sea-play, much shorter than "The Travellers," and containing only three characters. The action takes place from 1 to 6 A. M. in the crowsnest of the old hooker Jessamine beating her way down the South American coast. The story dealt with the disillusionment of the Greenhorn Kid, whose dreams of fighting and other romantic adventures at sea are turned into the drab routine of a sailor's life. Fenton G. Newbery, '31, perfectly cast as the Kid, gave a striking piece of acting, his voice and manner being excellently suited to the role. His interpretation was, in fact, nothing short of brilliant. Edward A. Guthrie,



'30, gave an excellent, very realistic portrayal of the part of Jo-Jo, the hard-boiled Cockney "bos'n"; Mr. Peturson, the easy-going Swedish mate, was very well portrayed by Thomas I. Nelles, '29.

That the plays were a success, there is no doubt, but in our satisfaction at their successful production, no one should for one moment forget the unpayable debt of gratitude due to those who were instrumental in bringing our hopes to realization. To Mr. Howard M. Bell, our patient, talented coach, the Dramatic Club extends its most heartfelt thanks and its sincerest appreciation of his efforts; also to Mr. George P. Howard, who spent long hours directing and executing the construction of the very effective sets, particularly that of "The Crowsnest," which was an artistic triumph; to Mr. Allan T. Cook, for his constructive criticism and approval, to Mrs. Gage and Mrs. Howard, for their gracious assistance with the costumes, to the stage manager and his crew, the property man, the head electrician, and their respective staffs, to the various committees, whose aid was indispensable; to all these, the Hackley Dramatic Club and the entire school render their combined thanks.

At a recent meeting of the Club, E. Arnold Webb, '30, and Edward A. Guthrie, '30, were elected president and secretary-treasurer, respectively, for the year 1929-30.







Music



The Choir

Mr. Arthur B. Hague, *Director*

THIS year the choir, although supported by some of last year's veterans, was handicapped by a great deal of new material. However, Mr. Hague, aided in his untiring efforts by the support of the old fellows with their experience of former years, worked diligently, finally succeeding in grooming the choir remarkably well.

First Tenors

Albert T. Day
Arthur M. Friedrichs
Alvord Sheen
Alden H. Vose, Jr.
Munro Will

First Basses

Robert K. Dunn
William G. Gabel
P. Compton Miller, Jr.
H. Halliday Owens
Edward M. Proctor

Second Tenors

Carl J. Cregier
John E. Fowler, Jr.
George R. Hayes
William H. Ludlow
Schuyler C. Schenck
Edo Van Winkle, Jr.

Second Basses

Austin E. Hartfelder
Thomas I. Nelles
C. Baldwin Vose
John M. Warner



School Hymn

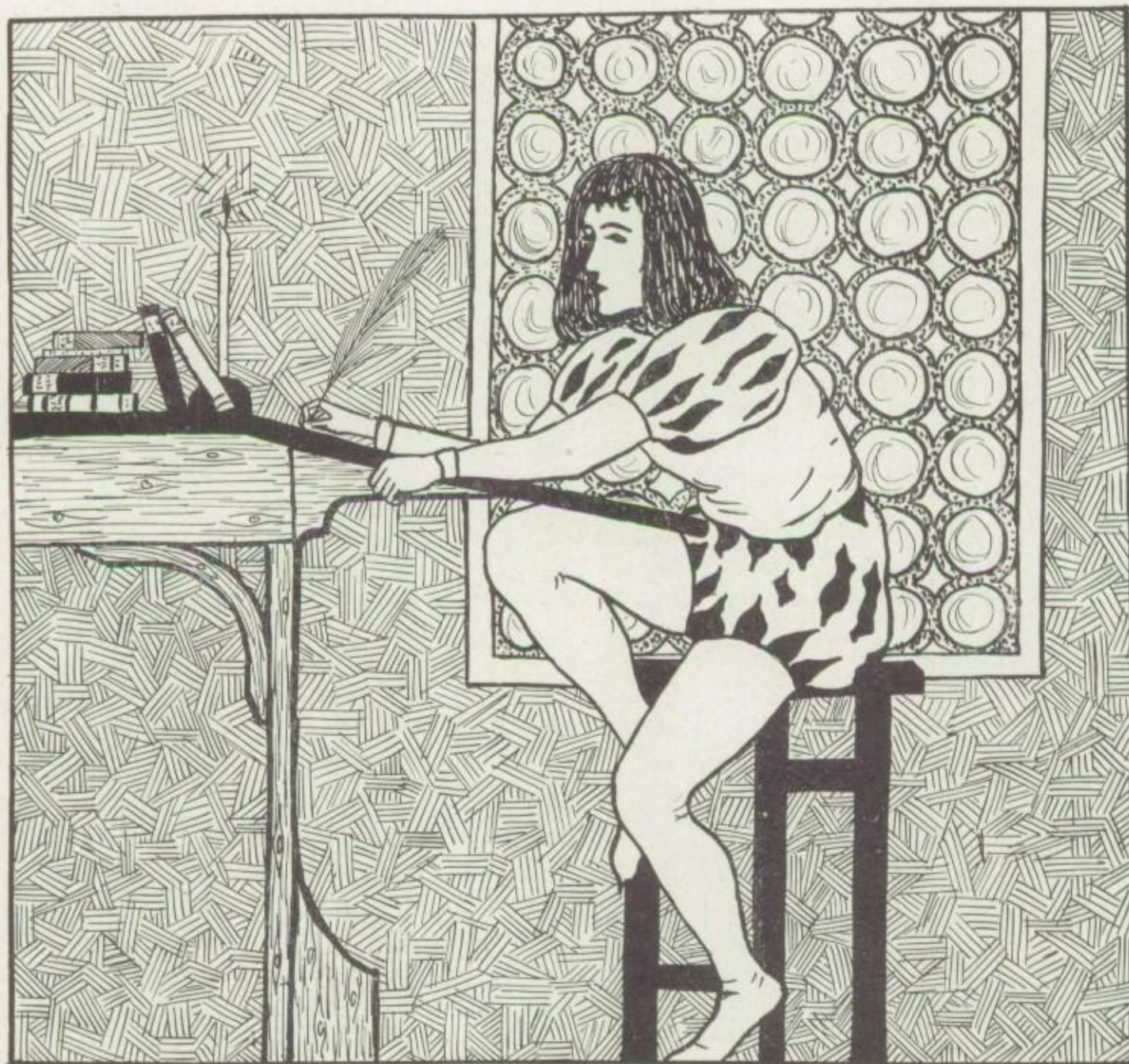
Creator caelorum, qui luminis tui
Das filiis jubar, exaudi preces!
Dum fides abundet et cor caritatis,
Sit veritas ara—in templo tuo!

Vinetam tuorum clementer custodi
Ne teneras vites corrumpat lues!
Sub oculis tuis sunt opera nostra,
In te gaudeamus, salubri metu!

Concede juvenibus praemia vera,
Ne laudes diluculi frustra sonent!
Sit semper in palmam majorem nisuris
Post cursum corona, post nubila sol!

—*Rev. Theodore C. Williams.*

First Headmaster, 1900.



Literary





The Annual Board

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H. Halliday Owens

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Lewis A. Ebling

Anthony P. Morse

John D. M. Huey

Clinton A. Swezey

William H. Ludlow

E. Biden Whitney

Munro Will

Business Manager

C. Baldwin Vose

Faculty Advisor

Mr. Philip L. Coffin





The Dial Board

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Munro Will, '29

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William H. Ludlow, '29

John A. Polhemus, '28

H. Halliday Owens, '29

Clinton A. Swezey, '29

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Mortimer S. Levy, '30

Robert K. Dunn, '30

John A. Potter, '29

Albert L. Samstag, '32

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C. Baldwin Vose

Faculty Advisor

Mr. Allan T. Cook

Assistant Business Managers

Edward A. Guthrie, '30

Charles W. Jewett, '30

Wesley H. Loomis, III, '31



The Hackley Board

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Clinton A. Swezey, '29

Anthony P. Morse, '29

Munro Will, '29

Business Manager

Faculty Advisor

P. Compton Miller, Jr., '29

Mr. Allan T. Cook





The Lit Club

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Secretary-Treasurer

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E. Holt Clark, '30

Mortimer S. Levy, '30

C. Franklin Deshler, '30

P. Compton Miller, Jr., '29

William G. Gabel, '30

H. Halliday Owens, '29

Charles W. Jewett, '30

John A. Potter, Jr., '29

Edmund W. Kittredge, '29

Clinton A. Swezey, '29

E. Biden Whitney, '29





The Civics Club

President

Carl J. Cregier, '31

Vice-President

Earle W. Webb, '31

Secretary-Treasurer

Bradley S. Dresser, '31

Faculty Advisor

Mr. Howard M. Bell

Jack B. French, '31

John S. Pearson, Jr., '31

William A. Graves, '32

Harry D. Robinson, '33

Philip F. Hall, '32

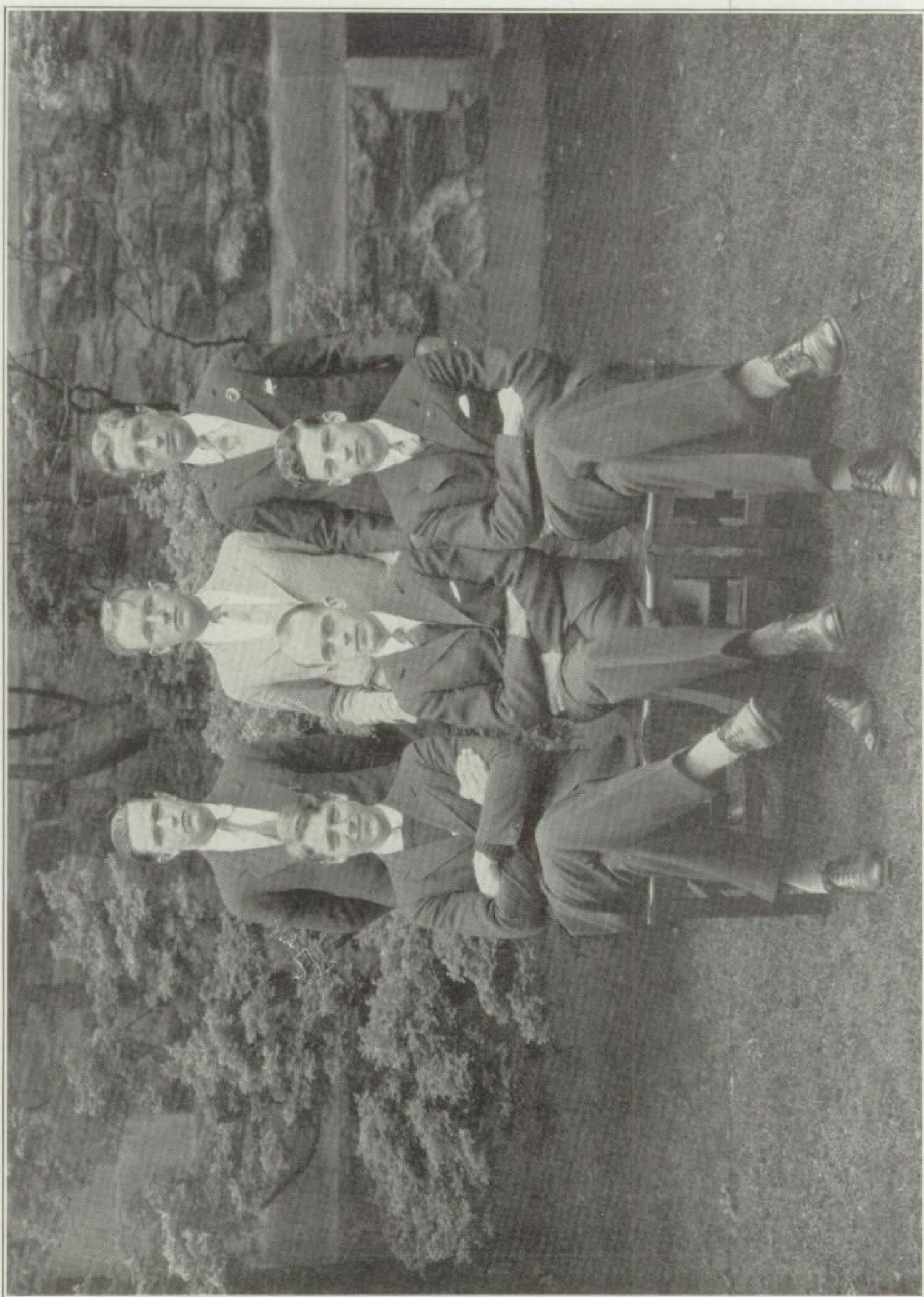
L. Albert Samstag, Jr., '32

Dexter W. Hewitt, Jr., '32

Alvord Sheen, '32

Charles H. Kederich, Jr., '32

Harrison C. Woodhull, '32



The Meteorological Society

Mr. Clyde P. Brockett, *Faculty Advisor*

James M. Belden, '30

Carl L. Billman, '31

Carl J. Cregier, '31

Robert K. Dunn, '30

Charles W. Jewett, '30

Mortimer S. Levy, '30

Wesley H. Loomis, III, '31

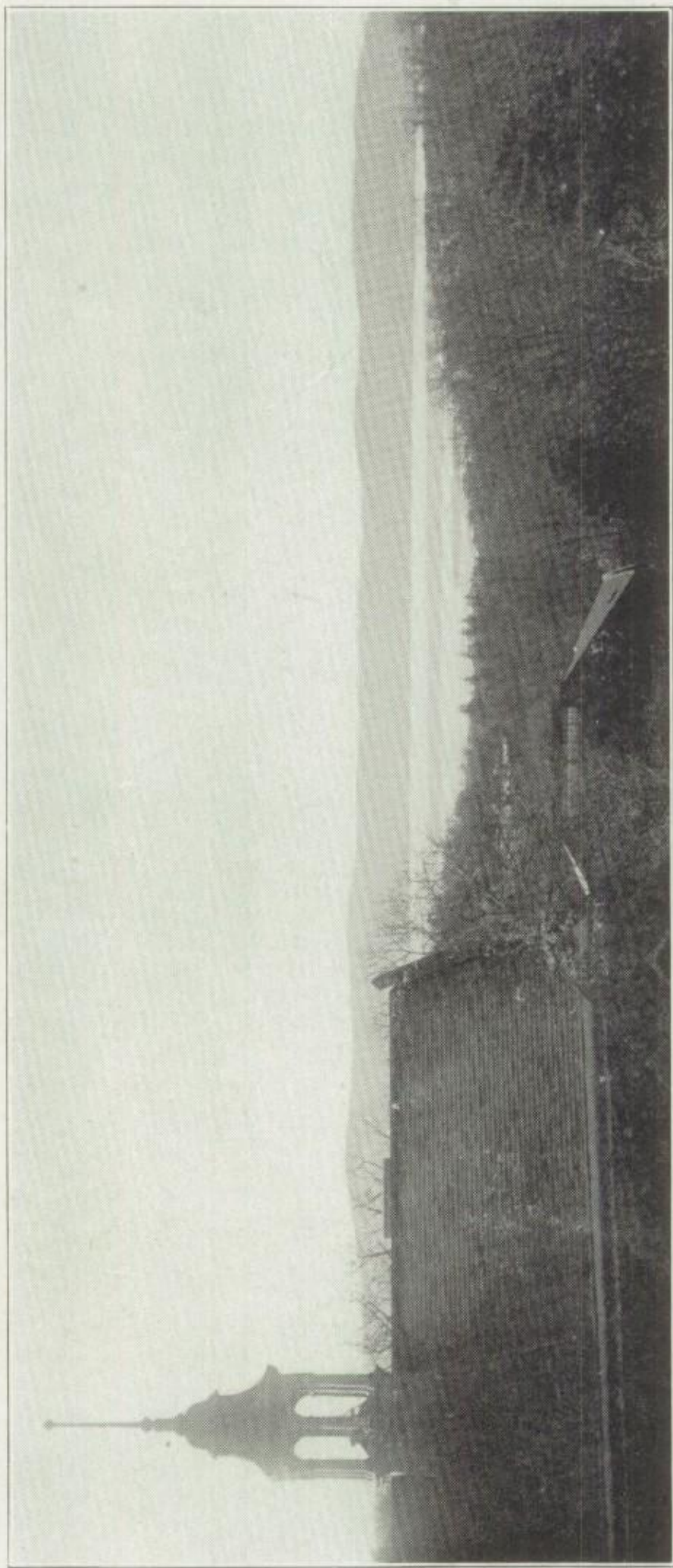
H. Halliday Owens, '29

David F. Tuttle, '30

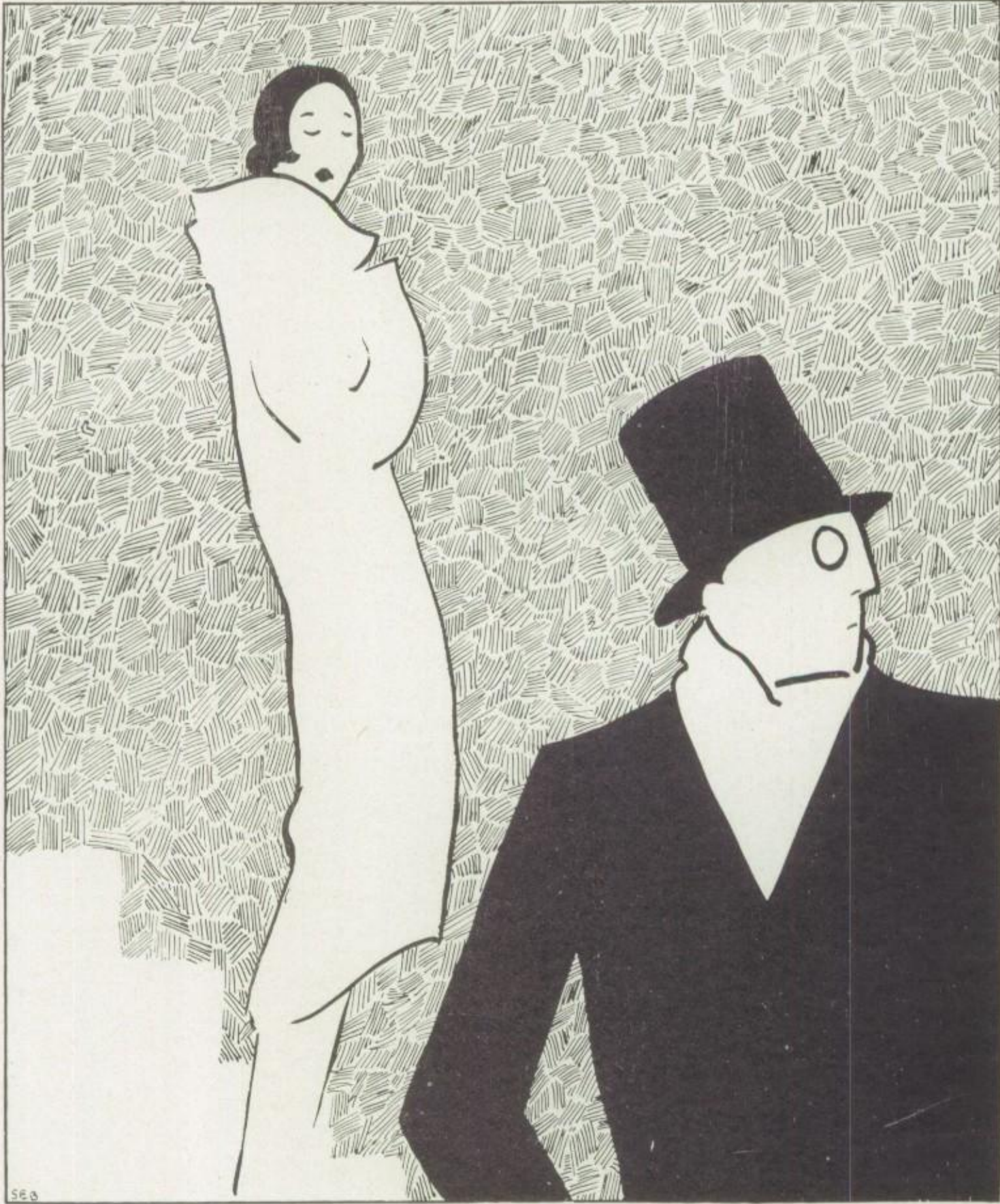
Alden H. Vose, Jr., '30

Munro Will, '29

Harrison C. Woodhull, '31



The Hudson



Social

Retrospect

BEGINNING OF THE FALL TERM, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19

THE ANNUAL "Slave Auction" was held in the Gym on the evening of Saturday, September 29. The twenty-eight new boys, after performing and doing various stunts for the benefit of the School and the Faculty, were initiated into the Goodhue and Raymond Clubs, each club receiving fourteen new members.

The School was entertained in the Goodhue Building Saturday evening, October 6, by four very interesting and amusing talks. William Gabel, '30, Lewis Ebling, Biden Whitney and Halliday Owens, all '29, gave an account of their trip to Denmark, Norway and Sweden with Dr. Sven V. Knudsen and the "My Friend Abroad" movement during the past summer.

On Sunday evening, October 14, we were most fortunate in securing Mr. John Parrish, a friend of Mr. Coffin's, to sing during the usual after-supper singing period in the Drawing Room. Mr. Parrish, who is a New York concert tenor, sang half a dozen very fine selections.

About thirty-five boys from the Upper Classes, with Mr. A. T. Cook and Mr. Bell, went to see the new play, "Monkey," by Samuel Janney, '10, in which John F. Gowen, '07, had the leading role, as it was presented by the Beechwood Players at Scarborough, Friday evening, October 19.

On Saturday evening, October 20, Mr. Carveth Wells lectured to the School in the Goodhue Building on "My Six Years in the Malay Jungles." Mr. Wells' lecture was very interesting and instructive, telling about fish that climb trees and bushes that lie down when approached.

Founder's Day, October 27, was celebrated one day earlier by a school holiday because of the Riverdale game. Mr. Bell, Mr. Brockett, Mr. Coffin and Mr. Russell took groups of boys to various museums and points of interest in New York and also to West Point.

The Football Squad was entertained by the Riverdale School at a dinner dance at Riverdale after the Riverdale-Hackley football game at Riverdale on Saturday, October 27.

The Masquerade Dance was held in the Gymnasium on Saturday evening, November 3, after the St. Paul's football game.

The School was entertained by two movies in the Goodhue Building Saturday evening, November 10; "Knights of the Air" a record of the progress of aviation, and "Something Always Happens," starring Esther Ralston.

A straw vote was held at the School the day before Election Day, resulting in the overwhelming victory for Mr. Hoover of 92-18 votes.

On November 12 "Fred's Store" opened in its new quarters, where the old kitchen used to be. Black and yellow tables and chairs with chic little orange curtains and Japanese lanterns, a Victrola to play Rudy Vallée's or Helen Kane's latest, a soda fountain, and the usual supply of good things to eat and drink are some of the features of the Store this year.

On Friday, November 16, the entire school went in private automobiles to the Morristown game, at Morristown, New Jersey.

On Saturday evening, November 17, the School was entertained by the historic film, "Old Ironsides," starring Esther Ralston and Charles Farrell. A week later the picture, "The Big Killing," with Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton was also shown in the Goodhue Building.

Thursday, November 29, Thanksgiving Day, a holiday.

The well known Hampton Quartet made its annual visit to the School on Saturday evening, December 15. They sang half a dozen negro spirituals and then, as a request number, they sang the unforgettable "Juba."

On the afternoon of Thursday, December 20, the annual Christmas tree fête for the children of employees and former employees of the School was held in the Gymnasium. After each child had received a useful gift, a small toy and a box of candy from Santa Claus, they all joined in games on the gym floor.

On that same evening the annual Christmas Pageant was celebrated in the Minot Savage House.

END OF THE FALL TERM

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21

BEGINNING OF THE WINTER TERM

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9

Owing to the prevalence of the grippe and influenza, and to the large number of other schools in the vicinity which have been obliged to close down, Dr. Todd has placed Hackley on a rigid quarantine for three weeks.

The three Upper Classes and the Faculty had the pleasure of listening to a recital of some of Masfield's sea poems by Mr. Leon M. Pearson, in the Drawing Room on Saturday afternoon, January 12. Mr. Pearson is in the English Department of the Haverford School, Haverford, Pa.

On the same evening Mr. Powell entertained the School in the Goodhue Building with a great variety of slight-of-hand tricks and magician's pranks.

Mr. Chester Scott Howland, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, entertained the School in Goodhue Building with a very interesting lecture on whaling, Saturday evening, January 26. Mr. Howland, himself the son of a whaling captain, also used moving pictures and slides to portray this exciting and dangerous occupation that has now practically disappeared from our New England coast.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, January 30, 31, and February 1, Mid-Year Examinations.

On Saturday evening, February 2, there being no other entertainment scheduled, lights were strung on wires around the Hockey Rink and everyone invited to skate for an hour or two. At ten o'clock chocolate and "hot dogs" were served in the Post Office Room.

The School enjoyed a rare treat on Sunday evening, February 3, when in place of the usual singing in the Drawing Room, Mrs. Philip Hall, of Scarsdale, accompanied by Mr. Hague at the piano, sang a number of songs by well known authors.

On Saturday evening, February 16, the Mid-Winter Dance was held in the Goodhue Building.

It was the privilege of the Faculty, and the Senior, Junior and Fourth Classes, on Thursday evening, February 21, to hear Mr. William O. Ludlow, in an informal talk in the library, discuss the problems of the boy graduated from college, what he is going to do with himself and his opportunities in life, and what he is best fitted for. As an architect, Mr. Ludlow told of his profession and discussed the work necessary to become an architect. Mr. Ludlow's was the first of a series of informal talks by the parents of some of the boys in various professions to help the older boys decide which phase of work they should like to take up as their occupation.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday, until Chapel at 5:15 P. M., week-end holiday at Washington's birthday.

Mr. Bell has already started rehearsals for the plays to be presented this year on Saturday, April 20.

On Saturday, March 2, the Track Squad, in the company of Mr. Lindsay, Mr. Hartman and Mr. Gage, went to New York to see the eighth annual Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletes of American indoor track and field meet held at the 102d Engineers Armory. This is the third spring that the Hackley track squad has gone to see the I. C. A. A. A. A. meets in New York.

The remainder of the School was entertained in Goodhue Building by the Universal film "In the Grip of the Yukon," starring Neil Hamilton, Francis X. Bushman, and Mary Brian.

Classes were suspended on Monday, March 4, in order that the School could listen to President Hoover's Inaugural Address over the school radio.

The Junior and Senior Classes had the pleasure of listening to the second of the series of informal talks in the Library on Monday evening, March 11. Mr. Edwin P. Currier, Vice-President of Field, Glore and Company, spoke on the subject of investment banking.

On Saturday evening, March 16, we enjoyed hearing Mr. William Morden, leader of the Morden-Clark Expedition through northern Asia, tell of his adventures in Siberia, Russian Tibet and Manchuria in 1925.

During the Winter Term two new student organizations were created. The Meteorological Society was formed by Mr. Brockett for the study of the weather conditions. Each member has a particular job to do each day, either noting the outside temperature at various times during the day, or the direction and velocity of the wind, posting the Government weather maps sent out from New York by the U. S. Weather Bureau, recording the barometric pressure, the sunshine record, the general summary of the day's weather or the forecast for the next day. A table of all the phases of the weather for each week, day by day, is posted on the Weather Bulletin Board in the Minot Savage House just outside the Mail Room. The other organization was the Philatelic Society, started by Mr. Howard, for all those interested in stamp collecting. The Society meets informally in Mr. Howard's apartment in Hale Tower three or four times a month to discuss any new issues of stamps that may have come out or to place orders for stamps with Mr. Howard.

END OF THE WINTER TERM

FRIDAY, MARCH 22

BEGINNING OF THE SPRING TERM

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3

Mr. and Mrs. Gage received the following radiogram from Joe De Ganahl, '17, of White Plains, who is a radio operator on the Eleanor Bolling, of the Byrd Antarctic Expedition: "Have thought of you both many times. Congested radio traffic prevented sending message. Greetings to all."—"Joe DeGanahl."

Final details were concluded for the Riverdale-Storm King-Hackley Triangular Union in competitive sports.

On Thursday, April 11, Dr. Sven V. Knudsen, eminent Danish educator, and organizer of the "My Friend Abroad" movement, and M. Fred Aylé, who is going to be with the American Boys Abroad this summer, visited the school.

The Faculty, the Fourth, Junior and Senior Classes had the opportunity of hearing one of the most prominent astronomers in this part of the country speak in the Library on Friday, April 12. Mr. Warner, of Tarrytown, spoke for quite a while and then showed slides, dealing with spiral nebulae and comets.

Robert Duncan, '12, President of the Hackley Alumni Association, received the following radiogram from Joe De Ganahl, '17:

Byrd Antarctic Expedition.

April 11, 1929.

The greetings from you, Students and Alumni, have brought me very close to things. The memory of the happy years, of the copper beeches now at their best, of the tramps through the woods, and of the friendships formed is very dear to me here under the snow. Hackley has meant much to all of us, but it is in surroundings like these that we appreciate

fully all the symbols. Best wishes to all, those who have passed out of the gate, those who are fortunate enough to be there now, and those who are responsible for making it the place that it is.

Joe De Ganahl.

Saturday afternoon, April 20, the annual plays were presented in the Gymnasium. Those presented this year, under the direction of Mr. Howard M. Bell, with the stage supervision under Mr. George P. Howard were, "The Travellers," by Booth Tarkington, and "The Crowsnest," by William Manly, one of the Harvard 47 Workshop Plays.

After supper in the Minot Savage House, the Play Dance was held in the Gymnasium.

On Thursday evening, April 25, the entire school had the privilege of listening to a brief, informal talk by Dr. James Gordon Gilkey, M.A., D.D., of Amherst College. Dr. Gilkey spoke of the elements of good and bad luck and of the ability of taking advantage of them.

The Riverdale Glee Club, from the Riverdale Country School, entertained the entire Student body and Faculty on Saturday evening, April 27, in the Drawing Room. A group of eight singers, called the "Riverdale Rhythmists" also sang a few selections. After the concert the Riverdale boys, the Faculty and the Seniors were Mrs. Gage's guests at tea.

On Sunday, April 28, the Upper Classes had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Newberry's talk in the Library on his own experiences. Mr. Newberry is now president of one of the largest chain store organizations in the country.

The Senior Class, following the ancient and honorable custom of senior classes at Hackley, started the white flannel season by appearing at the door of Raymond Tower on the evening of Monday, May 6, clad in white flannels and blue coats, and marched across the Quad and into the Dining Room in dignified and solemn order. The following night the Junior Class, then the Fourth, the Third, the Second, and at last the First Class went through the same formality, after which it was permissible for anyone to wear flannels about the Hill-top.

Mr. Worcester R. Warner, who recently spoke at the School about astronomy, has offered the use of his splendidly equipped laboratory to any Hackley students who wish to avail themselves.

On Sunday evening, the Faculty, a few Fourth Classmen, the Juniors, and the Seniors were entertained in the Library by Harvey Dunn, the well known illustrator. Mr. Dunn gave us a most interesting account of his life and how he happened to enter the profession in which he holds so prominent a position today.

On Saturday, May 11, the three schools of the new tripartite league all met for the first time in the Riverdale-Storm King-Hackley Triangular Track and Field Meet. The total scores were, Riverdale 11, Storm King 37, and Hackley 61.

That evening the motion picture, "Cymba" was shown in the Goodhue Building.

Mr. Richard M. Page, '06, spoke to a gathering of the Junior and Senior Classes and the Faculty in the Library on Sunday evening, May 16. Mr. Page, who spoke on the law as a profession, was the last of men prominent in their fields to speak. This year we have heard from an architect, an investment banker, a chain store owner, an illustrator and a lawyer.

The School was recently the fortunate recipient of two beautiful gifts, a Bell & Howell Projector, from Mrs. Frederick W. Sherman, of Rye, N. Y., and a four-and-one-half inch telescope from Mr. J. Henry Krebs, of Wilmington, Delaware, grandfather of Robert Dunn of the Junior Class.

Mr. and Mrs. Gage entertained the Senior Class at a dinner at their home on Saturday, June 1.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was delivered from the pulpit of the Goodhue Memorial Chapel on the afternoon of Sunday, June 2, by Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D.D., of Brooklyn, New York.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 5, 6 and 7, Final Examinations.

Mrs. Gage gave a Tea Dance for the Seniors at her home on Friday, June 7.

That evening the Commencement Dance was held in the Goodhue Building.

The Commencement Exercises for the Class of 1929 were held in the Goodhue Building on Saturday morning, June 8. Dr. Kenneth C. M. Sills, President of Bowdoin College delivered the commencement address.

The Junior-Senior Tea Dance was held at the Sleepy Hollow Country Club that afternoon.

In the evening the Junior-Senior Dinner was served in the Grill Room with dancing in the Goodhue afterward.

Monday-Saturday, June 17-22, examinations were given at the school by the College Entrance Examination Board.

In concluding we should like to mention Mr. Hague's Sunday evening recitals in his studio in the basement of the Goodhue Memorial Chapel, Mrs. Gage's frequent teas for the various classes and athletic teams, and the many down-town movie permissions granted during the year.

The Triangular Agreement

DOUBTLESS one of the most progressive steps taken by this school in many years was the formation of a union between the Riverdale Country School, of Riverdale-on-the-Hudson, the Storm King School, of Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, and Hackley. The final details of the agreement which joins the three schools on a competitive basis were concluded at a dinner for their respective headmasters and athletic directors given by Mr. and Mrs. Gage at their home last April.

The rules and arrangements as worked out by the committee are as follows:

1. Parties concerned: Riverdale, Storm King, Hackley.
2. Aim:
 - a. To encourage all-around participation.
 - b. To provide competition in as many types of sport as seem practicable.
 - c. To arrange events in universal competition which will encourage better growth and posture.
 - d. To have at least three teams in each major sport.
 - e. To have at least two teams in each minor sport.
3. Basis: A gentleman's agreement. Anyone who is eligible in the eyes of his headmaster may enter.
4. Expenses: Each team will bear its own expenses.
5. Official: Professional officials will be engaged whenever possible.
6. Trophy: A silver Challenge Cup, gift of the Class of 1928 of Riverdale, will be awarded early each June for one year to the school winning the greatest number of points throughout the school year. First award will be made in June, 1930. The first school to win the cup five times will receive permanent possession of it.
7. Scoring:

First Team Contests in Major Sports	12
Second Team Contests in Major Sports	8
Third Team Contests in Major Sports	4
Fourth Team Contests in Major Sports	2
First Team Contests in Minor Sports	8
Second Team Contests in Minor Sports	4
Third Team Contests in Minor Sports	2
8. Suggested regulations:
 - a. Membership on the Varsity squads shall be determined by skill alone. Those on the Varsity may not participate on the coefficient basis.

- b. Each school provides a list of students with coefficient ratings at the beginning of each season.
- c. The coefficient grouping of squads will be, A—35 and over; B—30 to 35; C—25 to 30; D—20 to 25.
- d. Sports: Major—

Football, Basketball, Baseball, Track.

Minor—

Soccer, Hockey, Tennis.

- (i) Events in Track will include:
 100, 220, 440, 880 and 1 mile runs.
 Half-mile relay for teams of four.
 Shotput, High Jump, Broad Jump, Discus.
 220 low hurdles and pole vault may be added by common consent.
- (ii) Coefficient Track Teams will compete in 80, 100, and 200 yard runs, 440 relay, shotput, high jump and broad jump.
- (iii) Coaches will not take any active part while contests are under way. This does not exclude advice between periods.

9. Changes and Amendments made at any time by mutual agreement.

Due to the fact that the competition started so near the end of the year no coefficient ratings were given. Next year, however, every boy will be rated A, B, C, or D, according to the number of points he scores in a physical examination; the points are based on physical build, state of health, posture, etc. The school with the highest total scoring will receive a certain number of points toward the Cup.

The points scored in competition this Spring will be added to next year's scores which will decide the winner of the cup for the year 1929-30. A summary of the point scores of the triangular competition for this Spring follows:

	Riverdale	Storm King	Hackley
First Team, Baseball	6	24	6
Second Team, Baseball	8	16	0
Third Team, Baseball	0	4	8
First Team, Track	8	4	12
Second Team, Track	4	2	8
First Team, Tennis	16	0	8
Second Team, Tennis	4	0	8
	—	—	—
Totals	46	50	50

The Christmas Pageant

THE long full term was almost over, yet the calendar contained one more event, perhaps the gayest and most colorful of the school year. The annual Christmas Pageant, to which the entire school had looked forward for more than a month, was presented on December 20th, the last night of the Fall Term. The previous success of this institution, first established by Mr. Vernon B. Kellett three years ago, was repeated this year under the capable direction of Mr. Allan T. Cook, with the assistance of Mrs. Gage, Mr. Hague, and Mr. Brockett. Although the loss of Mr. Kellett, who had directed and taken the leading role in the two previous pageants, was severely felt, the festival proved to be as beautiful and as merry as either of its predecessors.

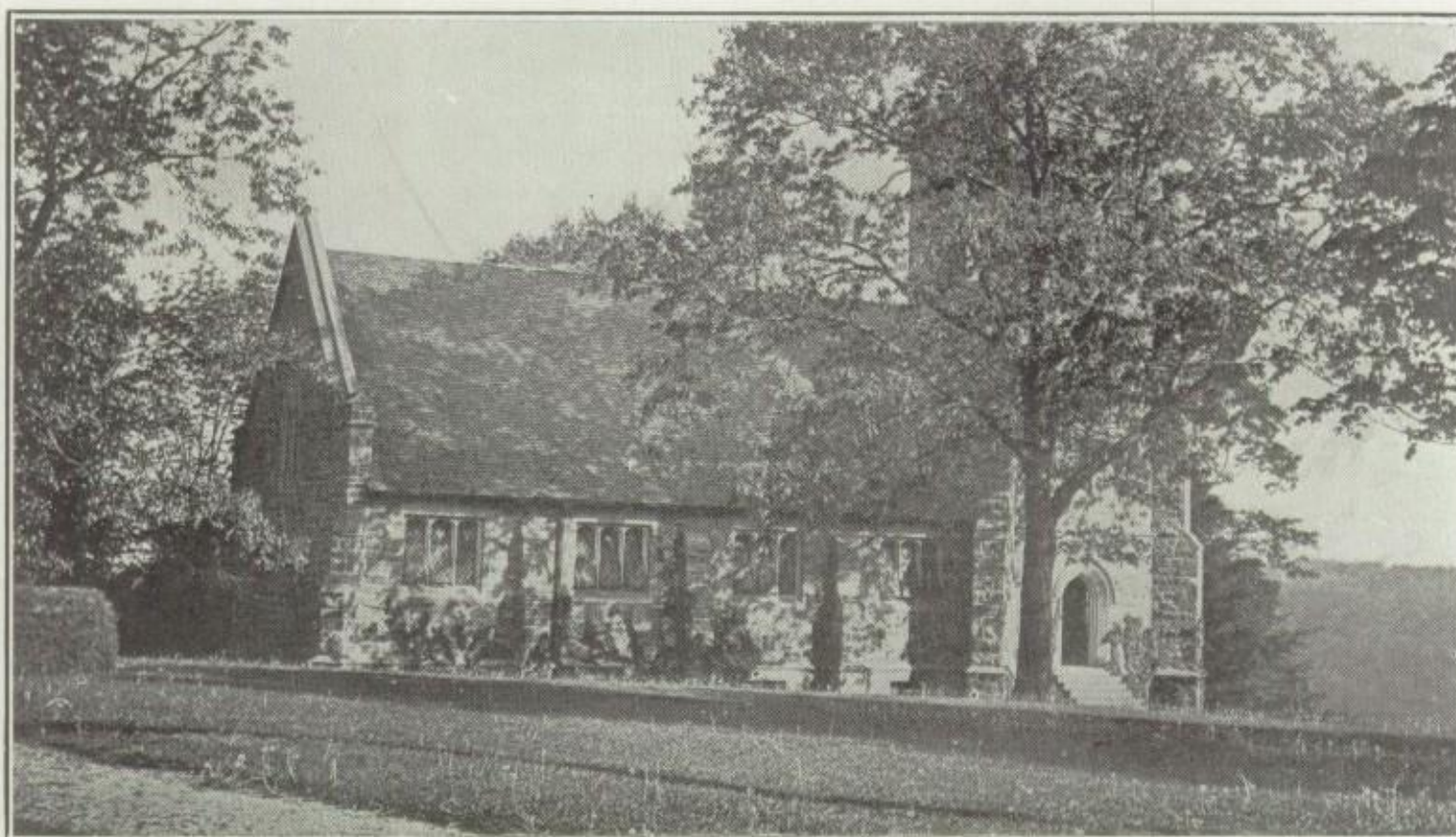
Promptly at seven o'clock, the Herald, attired in a gorgeous Henry VIII costume, blew his trumpet, and the Jester cavorted into the drawing room, brandishing his bauble in the air, and shouting, "Welcome! Welcome!", summoning the assembled guests to dine. Then began the procession down the long hall to the dining room, transformed for the occasion into the banquet hall of an English manor of the Tudor period. The "Adeste Fideles" was sung by the entire company, and the Lord's Prayer repeated. Mr. Gage then read the "Bonum est confiteri" from the 92nd Psalm, and, following that, the story of the shepherds and the birth of Christ. After a silence of a few moments, the sound of voices drawing near was heard, and, at length, the shepherds, dressed in brown sackcloth and bearing their crooks, entered the room, singing the lovely "Away in a Manger." Slowly they moved between the silent people to the crèche at the opposite end of the room. As they knelt in adoration before it, their faces illumined by the blazing candles on all sides, and the beautiful song ringing out so clearly, a reverent hush descended upon the room. At the conclusion of the song, Mr. Gage read the story of the Magi. The procession of the Three Kings, preceded by the Star of Bethlehem, entered the room, singing "We Three Kings of Orient Are." In the gorgeous traditional robes of ermine and royal purple, they approached the crèche to make their offerings of gold and frankincense and myrrh to the infant Savior. Each king sang the solo part of the song as he made his offering, and after he had made his obeisance, the shepherds, standing round about, joined in the chorus. Slowly the Star passed out of the room, followed by the Three Kings, and the silent, reverent shepherds. The lights flashed on, and the first part of the Pageant was over.

The guests and the rest of the school now sat down to a Christmas dinner. The Jester bounced into the room, and to the general amusement,

turned somersaults and indulged in all manner of antics, welcoming everyone to the feast. After Mr. Hague had played the opening measures of a stately old Latin hymn of welcome, the Robin Hood men, in Lincoln green and with jaunty crimson feathers in their bonnets, began their march down the corridor and into the dining hall, with the boar's head on a salver festooned with greens. Slowly the procession wound its way among the tables, chanting the "Caput Apri Defero," and at last, stopped before the Headmaster's table to lift the silver platter, on which reposed the boar's head, onto the banquet board. Then the Robin Hood men went to their own tables in the grill room. The scene was very festive, with the gay costumes, the holly and greens everywhere evident, and the candles burning cheerfully in the windows. Next came the Procession of the Plum Pudding, and the lighting of the Yule Log in the fireplace, after which the entire company gathered at the hearth. Santa Claus distributed ridiculous gifts to certain members of the Faculty and the student body, to the intense amusement of everyone. The last present in Santa's bag was a silver tray, the gift of the Senior Class to Mrs. Gage. The well loved Christmas carols were sung, and the gathering broke up after an enthusiastic rendition of the School Song. The Christmas Pageant was over, the term was practically ended, and vacation began on the morrow. Everyone had a gay and pleasant evening, yet a realization of the religious significance of Christmastide was not lacking; the true spirit of peace and good will reigned for a space throughout the halls of Hackley.

Following is a complete cast of The Christmas Pageant:

The Star of Bethlehem	George S. McKearin, Jr., '31
Melchior, King of Arabia and Nubia	Alvord Sheen, '30
Caspar, King of Tarsus	Alden H. Vose, Jr., '30
Balthasar, King of Saba	C. Baldwin Vose, '29
The Jester	Edward A. Guthrie, Jr., '30
The Herald	Munro Will, '29
Santa Claus	E. Biden Whitney, '29
The Shepherds: Edward M. Proctor, '28; H. Halliday Owens, Clinton A. Swezey, '29; Robert K. Dunn, William G. Gabel, Bruce B. Owens, Charles A. Simpson, Edo Van Winkle, John M. Warner, '30; Carl J. Cregier, Edward Deyereux, Wesley H. Loomis III, E. McCord Mulock, Jr., Earle W. Webb, Jr., '31; Robert Howard, Charles H. Kederich, Daniel Minnick, '32; Fielder J. Coffin, Jr., '33.	



The Officiating Clergymen

At the Sunday Services in the Goodhue Memorial Chapel

"Whose Service is Perfect Freedom"

September, 1928

23—Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D.D.
Newton Center, Mass.

30—Rev. W. Francis Irwin, D.D.
Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y.

October

7—Chaplain A. B. Kinsolving.
West Point, N. Y.

14—Rev. George Alexander, D.D.
New York City

21—Rev. H. Adye Pritchard
Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

28—Rev. William P. Merrill, D.D.
New York City

November

4—Rev. Frank O. Hall, D.D.
New York City

11—Rev. George H. Smyth
Scarsdale, N. Y.

18—Rev. Palfrey Perkins
Buffalo, N. Y.

25—Rev. W. Russell Bowie, D.D.
New York City

December

2—Alfred E. Stearns, Litt. D.
Andover, Mass.

9—Rev. Samuel A. Eliot, D.D.
Boston, Mass.

16—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, D.D.
Philadelphia, Pa.

January, 1929

13—Rev. F. G. Budlong, D.D.
Greenwich, Conn.

20—Rev. W. I. Chamberlain, D.D.
Tarrytown, N. Y.

27—Chaplain A. T. Young, D.D.
New York City

February

3—Rev. William W. Fenn, D.D.
Cambridge, Mass.

10—Rev. F. S. C. Wicks, D.D.
Indianapolis, Ind.

17—Rev. Maxwell Savage, D.D.
Worcester, Mass.

March

3—Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D.D.
Newton Center, Mass.

10—Rev. Minot Simons, D.D.
New York City

17—Rev. L. Mason Clarke, D.D.
Dorset, Vt.

April

7—Rev. George H. Smyth
Scarsdale, N. Y.

14—Rev. John H. Lathrop, D.D.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

21—Rev. Carl H. Elmore
Englewood, N. J.

28—Rev. Morgan P. Noyes,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

May

5—Rev. Roger S. Forbes
Philadelphia, Pa.

12—Rev. Henry B. Washburn, D.D.
Cambridge, Mass.

19—Rev. Frank O. Hall, D.D.
New York City

26—Rev. Charles R. Brown, D.D.
New Haven, Conn.

June 2—Baccalaureate Sunday

Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D.D.

Brooklyn, N. Y.



The Baccalaureate Sermon

WE WERE unusually fortunate this year in securing Dr. S. Parkes Cadman to deliver the address on June second to the members of the graduating class. The service, as might be expected, was of an unusually interesting and inspiring character, and left a deep impression on both students and the large body of guests who were present on that occasion. As the sermon was noteworthy for its forceful combination of clear thinking and sincere emotion, we take great pleasure in appending an authorized version of Dr. Cadman's discourse.

LIFE'S EVALUATIONS

Text: "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

I. Thessalonians V:21.

No thoughtful person passes through life without acquiring certain habits of mind and points of view with regard to life's ultimate facts. He may arrive at his conclusions consciously or unconsciously. They may be due to his temperament, training or environment. In any case, they are his convictions, and if sincerely felt and reasoned well they do him honor.

Moreover, these fundamental judgments profoundly affect character. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." They shape his interpretations of men and events. They are the texture of those experiences which make or mar his earthly days. They determine his estimates of the world that now is, and of that which is to come.

St. Paul recognized these facts. He knew that thinking things through is a wise, and for some, an inevitable process. Instead of forbidding fearless investigation of one's beliefs or non-beliefs, he encouraged it. The wavering, timid Thessalonians, if such there were, were urged to "prove all things," and "hold fast that which is good." This exhortation challenges the blind observantist and the bigot whose opinions run ahead of research and inquiry. It repudiates the notion that faith is afraid of knowledge or that knowledge strangles faith. It rings out with the crispness of a military command, brief, clear, direct, unmistakable.

How should our young people construe so remarkable a saying? Surely its primal significance is that everyone is personally obligated to examine his or her own life. Indeed, an unexamined life is scarcely worth while. For we really live only in what we really know. The rest of the wonderful universe is closed to us. Think of the difference between Sir Isaac Newton's vision of creation and that of a wilful ignoramus.



The founder of modern science was deeply aware of its splendid possibilities and led the march of its mighty achievements. Whereas the individual unaware of the realm in which Newton revelled was by so much confined, helpless and devitalized.

Again, the text signifies the duty of every candidate for good life to discriminate between its true and false guides. Nowhere do these solicit as they do in the spiritual order. It has always been difficult to find the correct standard, the conclusive test, in respect to genuine or spurious expressions of religion and morals.

In the twelfth chapter of his first letter to the Corinthians St. Paul discusses this matter, and the fourth chapter of St. John's first epistle urges believing men and women to try all spirits, whether they are of God or not, since many false prophets were abroad.

Two functions apply in life's examination. The first is interpretation, the second is description. The first is the work of faith and character. The second is the work of observation and experiment. The first is the core of your religion. The second is the result of what is presented to your senses. By the gift of interpretation you arrive at your creed. By that of description you state what you have observed in Nature. Saints are made possible by the first, and scholars by the second. Those who unite the two functions are the princes and leaders of the race.

Obviously life's interpretation is more exacting than its description. The world around us is in truth massive and mighty. But the world within every human being contains unplumbed depths and mysterious phases with which the formulations of knowledge cannot cope. These are only concerned to provide correct statements of what is observed in external creation.

The claim that everything in life can be explained by man's organized knowledge has not been verified. Yet there need be no hostility between interpretation and observation. In themselves they are not antagonistic. The rivalry existing between the scientist and the theologian is traceable to confusion caused by trespass on each other's domains. Their unwarranted use of each other's tools has provoked the fruitless conflict between learning and religion.

The Church is far from guiltless in this regrettable strife. It is therefore her mission as the mother of Christian civilization, to make a lasting peace with its scholastic pursuits; to accept with gladness the assured results of scientific investigation as a disclosure in part of the Divine Order in life.

When this is done, however, it still remains true that if we are to "prove all things" and "hold fast that which is good," we shall have to

travel far beyond the scope of description. After we have seen what Browning calls, "the beauty, wonder and power of the world, registered the shapes of things, their colors, lights and shades, changes, surprises, and the like—the question invariably arises: "What is the purpose of it all?" And the further questions "Whence came I?", "What am I?", "Whither go I?"

One thinker answers for his school that we are no more than an insignificant by-product of a vast evolution itself doomed to extinction and nothingness. Another more modestly insists that there is no known interpretation of men or the universe. The Christian and the Jew emphasize the felt experience testifying of God and His purposed order in the cosmos.

The Bible teaches that man is the key to the riddle's solution. Personality in him reached its climateric in Jesus, who revealed the creating, reigning Deity, and Controlling Mind, as the Father whose tender mercies are over all His works.

As a follower of Christ, I believe that he is the wise and devout man who apprehends the spiritual significance of all that exists. Every question is for him a moral question. The solution of every problem depends upon the frank admission of its spiritual character. Private life, daily routine, education, business or whatever else is within your radius are inseparably related in the moral realm.

Endeavors to sever what God has joined are stamped with failure and ignominy. That which is not consecrate is unsafe. Health-giving knowledge and rational faith harmonious. And your outlook on life demands their unity in action. Know all worth knowing. Greatly believe in its ethical and religious qualities.

For as knowledge grows and spiritual insight widens, new interpretations will appear. Our ancestors believed the planet was flat. We know it is a spheroid floating in space. They supposed the strata of the globe were laid from its creation. We know the coal measures are later deposits. In numerous departments of knowledge similar transformations have occurred and still occur. A twentieth century believer cannot be content with the descriptions of the first or even the nineteenth centuries.

We are responsible to God and our generation to discern what is true, lovely, of good report. The accounts of creation which we support must be in keeping with the facts of the situation. It will not do to limit the blessings of faith to those who cling to venerable traditions of man and the universe which have lost their force and meaning.

Every age explains its experiences as it best can. But one change-

less verity is ours amid these constant changes. God is forever the same. His goodness does not fail. Trust in Him has been the strength of men and nations; the secret of their endurance, the source of their betterment. Throughout the ages His increasing purpose runs, and the thoughts of men about Him have widened with the process of the suns.

More, when we fairly construe the prophets who preceded Jesus and the apostles who followed Him, their reading of life's essentials and aims is infinitely helpful. Let us be true to knowledge and abundant in faith. For the times need the man and woman who adequately receive and transmit both these precious gifts divine.

I hear accusations that the incoming generation has played traitor to God and the moral order. Quite otherwise, it is asking for light upon them. If the Church cannot give it, we may justly infer that she walks in darkness.

When our youth, versed in the superior descriptions of modern scholarship asks: What of the unseen realm? they exercise a right which is also a duty. And we shall be miserably derelict if we say there is no satisfactory reply.

As if St. Paul had foreseen this emergency, he declares that "the treasures of wisdom," which are the finest interpretations of life; and the treasures of "knowledge," which are the stored up materials on which wisdom feed, are hidden in Christ. The world which produced Him cannot be under sentence of death. The Eternities meet in His historic Person.

In Him God reaches down to man and man reaches up to God. So be of good courage. Accept this text. It maps out the function of every believing soul. It lays on us the grateful burden of convincing our age that knowledge shall grow from more to more, and more of reverence in us dwell, until each with each according well, shall make one music as before. You move onward when you move Godward. And this is the perennial hope and vigor of youth.

Commencement

SATURDAY, June 8th, 1929, dawned at last, but what a dawning! Damp, misty, rainy and chilly; a rather inauspicious beginning for our last day as Hackley undergraduates! Later on in the morning the sky cleared, and the world of nature seemed to brighten up a little; the hour of eleven-thirty approached, and guests began to assemble in the Goodhue Memorial Chapel; a pleasant hum of expectancy pervaded the stately old building, scene of so much that had been important and beautiful in our lives at Hackley. Tall, slender gladioli graced the grand piano with their vivid saffron beauty, and there were lace-like ferns in the window-boxes, and branches of beautiful laurel banked at the rear of the speakers' dais, and along the sides of the room.

Promptly at eleven-thirty the west doors were flung open, and Dr. Eliot, Dr. Sills, and Mr. Gage entered, proceeding to the speakers' platform; the doors were closed, and, then, softly at first, Mr. Hague began to play Lord Elgar's famous processional march, "Pomp and Circumstance." The doors opened, and, as the assemblage stood, the Seniors entered by twos, keeping step to the slow, measured notes of the stately march, which rose to a crescendo as the procession reached the center aisle, and advanced to the front row. When the Seniors had reached their positions, Dr. Eliot, the President of the Board of Trustees, bidding all be seated, gave a brief address of welcome, which was followed by William DeWitt Hyde's famous hymn, "Creation's Lord, We Give Thee Thanks." Dr. Eliot led the responsive reading, "Wisdom is more precious than rubies," etc. after which the School Hymn, composed in 1900 by the Rev. Theodore C. Williams, the first Headmaster, was sung. Dr. Eliot then introduced the Commencement speaker, Dr. Kenneth C. M. Sills, the president of Bowdoin College, who delivered a very interesting and inspiring address on the beneficial influence of a good preparatory school in shaping a boy's character so as to be able to resist the temptations of college life, and derive the utmost from the splendid opportunities afforded to the youth of today by American colleges, whether large or small.

At the conclusion of the address, the Seniors arose and Mr. Gage began the presentation of diplomas, after which the prizes were awarded. The two trophy cups, given by the Class of 1921, "for the highest attainment in Scholarship," and "for the greatest service in Athletics," will be inscribed with the names of William Hartwell Ludlow, and Albert Timothy Day. On the Richard P. Parker Memorial Cup, presented by his classmates "for distinction in studies and student activities," will be inscribed the name of Charles Baldwin Vose. Anthony Perry Morse won

the prize donated annually by Mrs. Frederick Sherman, to that member of the graduating class who has shown the most conspicuous improvement in English literature. The prize offered by Mrs. Paul E. DeFere, Sr., "to the Hackley School student deemed most proficient in the French language," was awarded to Carl Levermore Billman, '31, after having been refused by Clinton Alan Swezey, a relative of the donor. Edmund Webster Kittredge received the prize given every year by Mr. Paul Belling, in memory of Stanley Bagg Pennock, 1911, to that member of the graduating class most proficient in Science.

In conclusion, Katherine Lee Bates' well-known hymn, "America, the Beautiful" was sung. Dr. Eliot pronounced the benediction on the Class and on everyone present, and the simple, dignified ceremony was over.



The Dances

The Masquerade

SATURDAY evening, November 3rd, the usually bare and austere gymnasium was besieged by bands of youthful revellers who made merry beneath twinkling blue and green lights, within banner-decked walls, amid showers of confetti, the wailing of the saxophone and black and orange paper streamers. Bold pirate lassies, demure belles of Crinoline days, gay toreadores and pretty señoritas, boys in Palm Beach togs, policemen, aviators and foreign ambassadors danced to the swaying rhythm of the orchestra.

The prize for the most artistic costume for the girls was given to Miss Margaret Brooks, of Princeton, New Jersey, who was dressed as a Russian bride in a gown of pink silk, brocaded with silver and pearl. Miss Grace Barton, of Tenafly, New Jersey, received the prize for the most original costume. Miss Barton masqueraded as an aviatrix, in a very clever and striking costume of tan satin. The prize for the most artistic boy's costume went to Frank Bammerman, '34, who was dressed in the picturesque black and red garb of a Spanish gypsy. The most original costume of the boys was that of Dexter Hewett, '32, who very cleverly disguised himself as a little girl.

The Mid-Winter Dance

The second dance of the year was held in the Goodhue Memorial Building, on Saturday evening, February 16th. The large arched hall, hung with school and college banners, echoed to the syncopated notes of six of Nick Koenig's best. The long corridor, lined with pillowed seats, was the popular promenade between dances, while most of the sitting out was done in the Library. That this dance was a success was manifested by all those present, and by the hearty and sustained applause for encores after the final hour had come.

The Play Dance

On Saturday, April 20, the annual Play Dance, the most colorful and best of all Hackley dances was held in the Gymnasium. For weeks the whole School had looked forward with expectancy to this gala event, the formal opening of the Spring social season on the hill-top, and for the success of which numerous committees had been sparing no effort. The pool, gracefully drooping ferns hung over it and palms along the sides, lined with couches and reflecting a hundred azure lights; the long promenade,

with its deep, soft divans and subdued amber lighting; the banner-decked walls of the gym itself, spotlights playing from the balcony, and "Nick" Koenig's "Castle Club Orchestra," those are just a few of the things that one recalls at the words "Play Dance," things that go to make this dance the success it always has been. A great deal of credit is due the decorating committee for their untiring efforts in making the gymnasium so attractive, to the Dance Committee for their share in making possible the dance, to Fred for his willing co-operation, and to Mrs. Gage, whose aid was indispensable in concluding details and arrangements.

The Commencement Dance

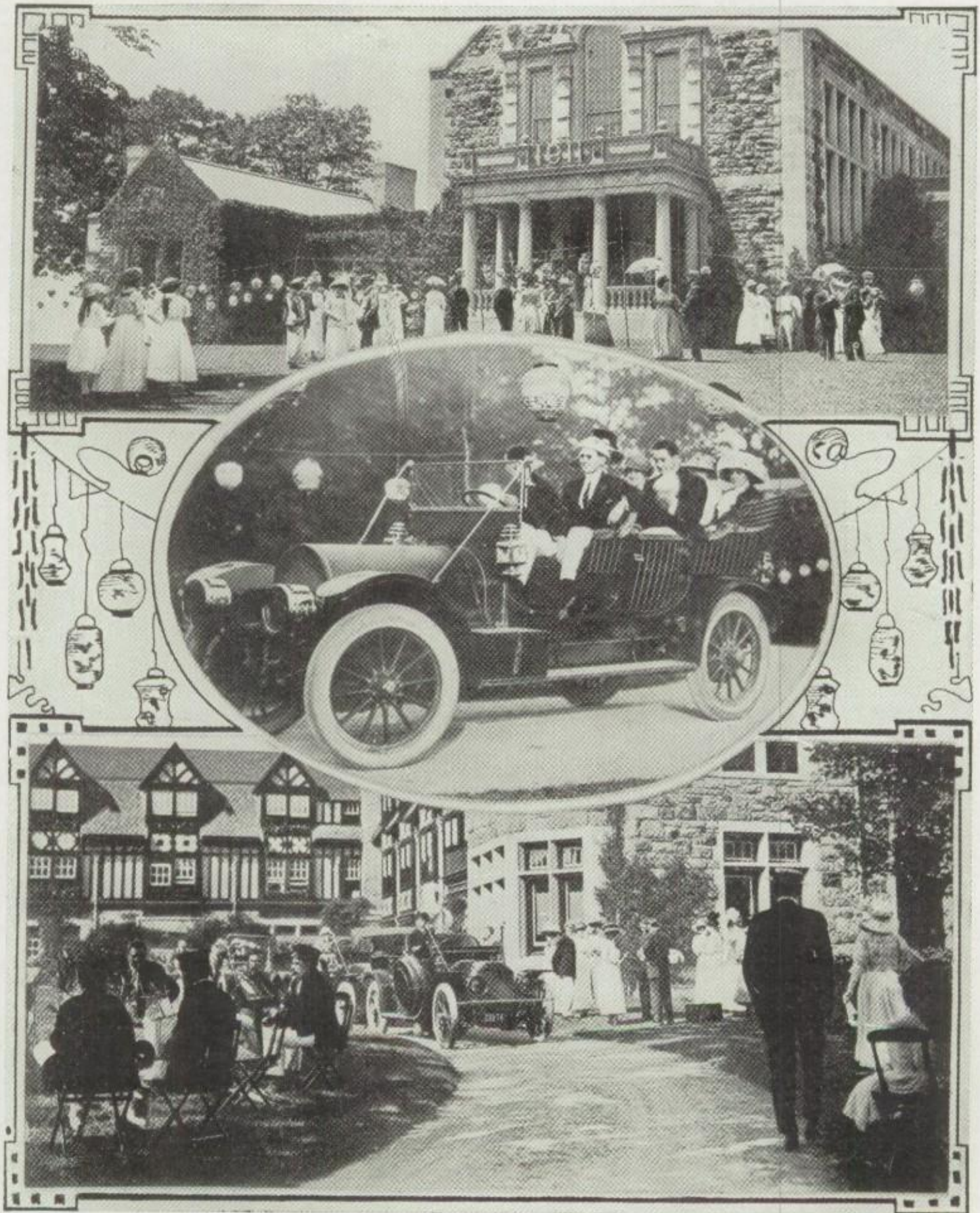
On Friday evening, June 7, the last school dance of the year was held in Goodhue. Promptly at eight o'clock the Glee Club rendered several selections from the Goodhue steps, after which the Seniors gathered to sing the School Song for the last time. The Quad was lit by the glow of dozens of Japanese lanterns strung along the roads and paths, where couples strolled leisurely about between dances; upon the front of Goodhue, over the massive columns, were emblazoned the figures 1929 in great white letters. The hall was decorated with lacy green ferns, and long, wavy branches of beech, with laurel here and there. And a seven-piece Lown orchestra was turning out a mean syncopation from the north end of the room. Just one of the many little things that went to make this dance so enjoyable to everyone was that half-hour when Bert Lown himself came out and sang a few numbers.

The Junior-Senior Dances

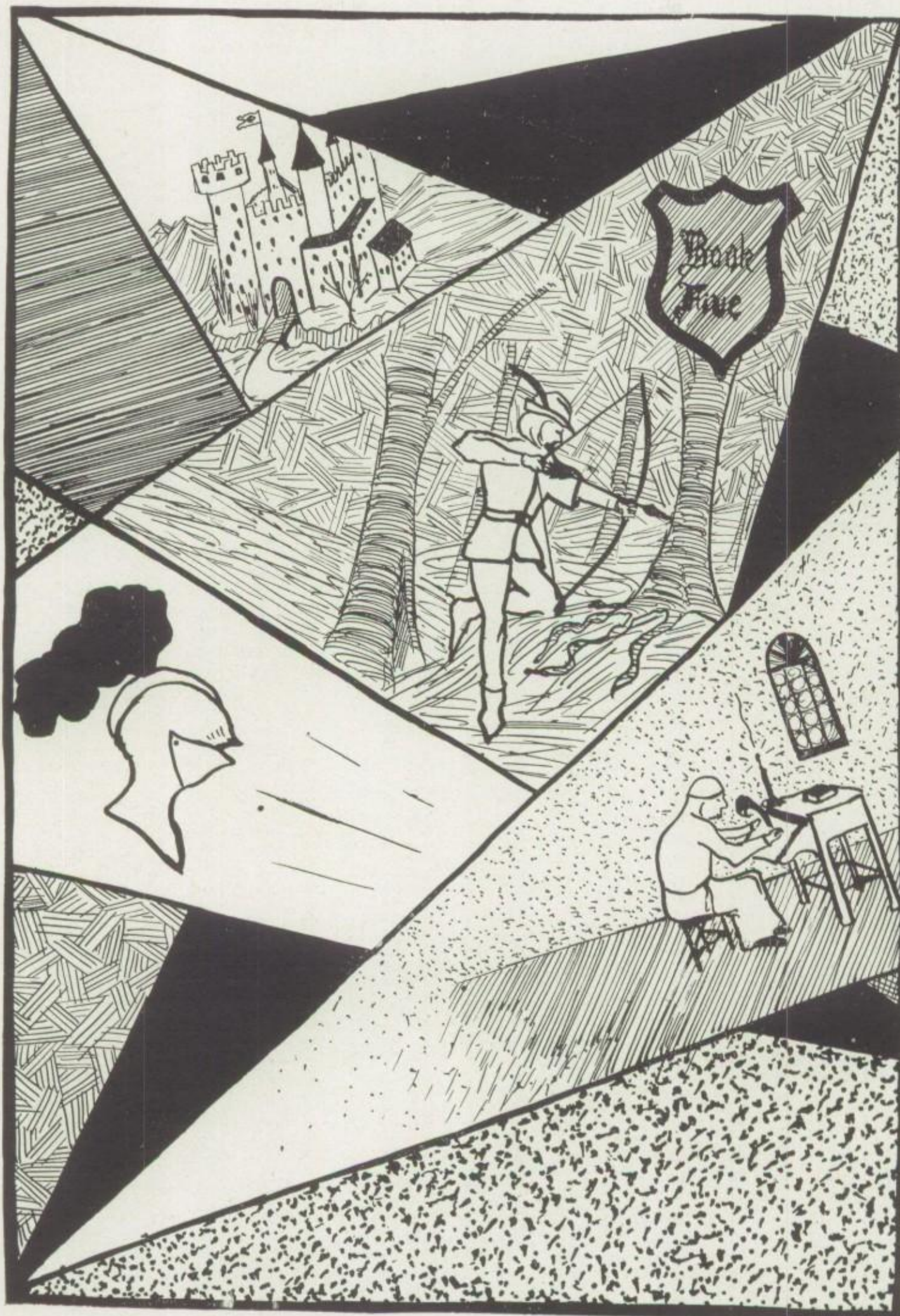
That the Senior Tea Dance at Mrs. Gage's on Friday afternoon, the Junior-Senior Tea Dance at the Sleepy Hollow Club the next afternoon and the Junior-Senior Dinner Dance at school that night were a great success there is no doubt. We shall ever remember them as our last Hackley dances,—the sweeping lawns and trellised gardens of Sleepy Hollow, the gorgeously decorated table in the Grill Room, the lantern lighted Quad, the softly glowing floor lamps in the smoking room, and an eight-piece Lown orchestra in the Goodhue. Enough cannot be said in praise of Mr. and Mrs. Gage, the Dance Committee and Fred for all they did to make this last glorious week-end possible.

The Dance Committee

Charles V. Dresser, '29	Thomas I. Nelles, '29, Chairman	Malcolm Mitchell, '29
H. Halliday Owens, '29		C. Baldwin Vose, '29



For Old Time's Sake



Miscellaneous

Class Prophecy

Wanderers Club,
198 Michigan Boulevard,
Chicago, Ill.
May 18, 1950.

Mr. Anthony P. Morse,
Skyhigh Apartments,
897 Park Ave.,
New York City.

Dear Moose,

I've just returned from Europe, where my fair friends were prospering when I left them. One of them, Louise, sends you her love. You remember, she was the blonde from Toulouse.

I went out to school to see King and Queen the other day, and they wanted to know all about the members of the class and how they were getting along. I find I will have little time to check up on everybody and make a report to King as I am leaving for the West in the morning to stop some disastrous rustling that has been going on out on one of my ranches. It seems that they come down from Canada and take several hundred head of cattle away in one of those large freight planes almost every day. But in spite of that I seem to be cleaning up quite a pile.

Now I thought that perhaps you could get in touch with all the boys through your Televisaphone system. If you can spare the time, I would greatly appreciate it if you would do this and send me a report on the whole class, which I would turn over to King. You can reach me at Bar M Ranch, Cody, Wyoming.

Thanks, Moose, old boy, for I know you'll do it. Remember me to Mrs. Morse and the kiddies.

Your old classmate,

A. T. Day.

ATD/GB

Skyhigh Apartments

897 Park Avenue,

New York, N. Y.

May 25, 1950.

Albert T. Day, Esq.,

Bar M Ranch,

Cody, Wyoming.

Dear A. T.,

I was glad of the opportunity your kind letter offered me. I have often wondered how our old classmates were getting along and your request, instead of being a burdensome task, proved a pleasure, spurring me on to the accomplishment of that which I have long wished to attempt but would probably have never gotten around to. By the full use of the Televisaphone System, which as you probably know, now includes, besides a network covering almost the entire North American continent, connections with England, France and Germany, and due to the persistent efforts of Whitney and Owens, lines to the three Scandinavian countries, I was able to obtain the information desired. I could not only talk with the boys but could see them as well, and obtain a fair impression of the room in which they were. I will describe to you just what I heard and saw, trusting that it will be what you desired.

I called up Van Saun's house, which is on top of the new 225 story Consolidated Kiddie Kars Building, on 74th Street. Luckily I found Van, George Hayes and Kittredge there as usual, playing poker. Pat, who still had that same old laugh of his, was losing heavily, which was only natural since Van Saun and Kitty had the cards marked. Van said he wasn't doing much in particular, but that he made rather frequent trips to Monte Carlo, and between his working days (Tuesday and Fridays) often gave talks to young peoples' societies and Girl's Clubs. Kitty, however, was becoming extremely wealthy by distilling Listerine and making synthetic gin. He, by the way, has gotten very fat, and had a special car built, bodied by Mack. George is head of an insurance company that is fast going into the hands of the receivers. They insure piers against injury from incoming barges. Red says its all due to that new school for harbor pilots, and that the pilots are so good no one bothers about insurance.

I managed to get hold of Howard just after he had completed 789 hours 26 minutes of solo endurance flying. He looked a little haggard

under the eyes and his face resembled a stubble field, and his nineteen year old daughter wouldn't kiss him until he had shaved. Royalties from airplane patents net him a handsome income.

A call to Jack Fowler's new place at Nyack revealed that he and Comp Miller had gotten into an argument in regard to the miles per gallon of a thirty ton tractor through the African jungles. They both went to Africa to prove the other wrong. It took a lot more gasoline than Comp thought it would, so Jack was nearer. Comp declares the gas was half water anyway. He says he's going to try it again with good gas some day. They both collaborate in writing movie scenarios which affords them plenty of cash.

John Huey was not at home when I called, in fact he had just started out on a motoring trip to Alaska. But his charming secretary gave me all the information I wanted. It seems he has become a multi-millionaire by revolutionizing the Denney Tag Company. His clever mind conceived the idea of making tags with specially designed cords attached. He sells these in great numbers to the maternity wards of hospitals all over the world, which employ them in tagging babies when they are born. You've probably seen their advertisements, "A Denney Tagged Baby Is Bound To Succeed."

Swezey, as his latest mother-in-law told me, has been quite a family man. To be exact, he has had three wives and seven children, six girls and one boy. When he's not in his cups or in bed, he composes the words and music for red hot jazz, which his present wife sings on the Keith-Albee circuit. Our Clint has succeeded extraordinarily, both materially and spiritually, which, taking all in all, is quite a feat for any artist.

It took me only a few minutes to get in touch with Lew Ebling at his studio on the 127th floor of the Associated Arts Building at Provincetown. I could see him behind his collection of fifty odd pipes of assorted shapes and sizes, leafing over the pages of Photoplay with one hand and Screenland with the other. He said that he was terribly busy just then as he had eight magazine articles to illustrate before the next morning. Just as I was signing off to let him get back to work, he showed me the picture of his latest favorite, Phyllis Pickbanks, reviving that ancient dance, the Black Bottom.

When I called up Chuck Dresser, the great bank president, I discovered Tom Nelles with him. They were chatting comfortably over their cigars and cocktails. Nelles, it seems, is vice-president of another bank on Wall Street, and is waiting contentedly for the president to die. They both seemed in good spirits (they know the best places) and were as witty as ever.

Mun Will wouldn't answer the televisaphone for the longest time. Just as his stenographer answered for him, I saw him rush madly out of the door. He told me later that he had seen a make of car that he did not know pass under his window. This so infuriated him that he ran downstairs, hailed a taxi and gave chase to satisfy his curiosity. He is doing well in the paint business, one of his latest products being a permanent sun-tan paint, harmless, odorless and removable only by the use of a special cream he has put out.

It was only with the greatest difficulty that I managed to see Lawyer Ludlow. He was up at Sing Sing Prison talking with Mitchell, who after having ten of his night clubs padlocked in one month, was finally caught himself. Hartwell was taking most of Mike's cash to defray the expenses of liberating him. Ludlow appeared to be enjoying himself immensely, but Mitchell seemed pained, surprised, unshaven and disgusted. He is confident that Ludlow will get him out, as he has six times before, but he wonders why he is so everlastingly slow about it.

It took me all of several minutes to get a connection with our worthy classmate, Sir John Potter, 6 Charing Road, Kent, Shottsby-on-the-Cam, Severn, Yorkshire. That is his country seat; in the winter he lives at 63 Hot Cross Bun Street, London, S. W. 1,3. Behind him I could see his bejewelled sword which had been given him by good Queen Lena for the grace with which he wore his gleaming monocle. He told me he divides his time between travelling, court functions and the recklessness of driving his rocket car at 215 miles an hour.

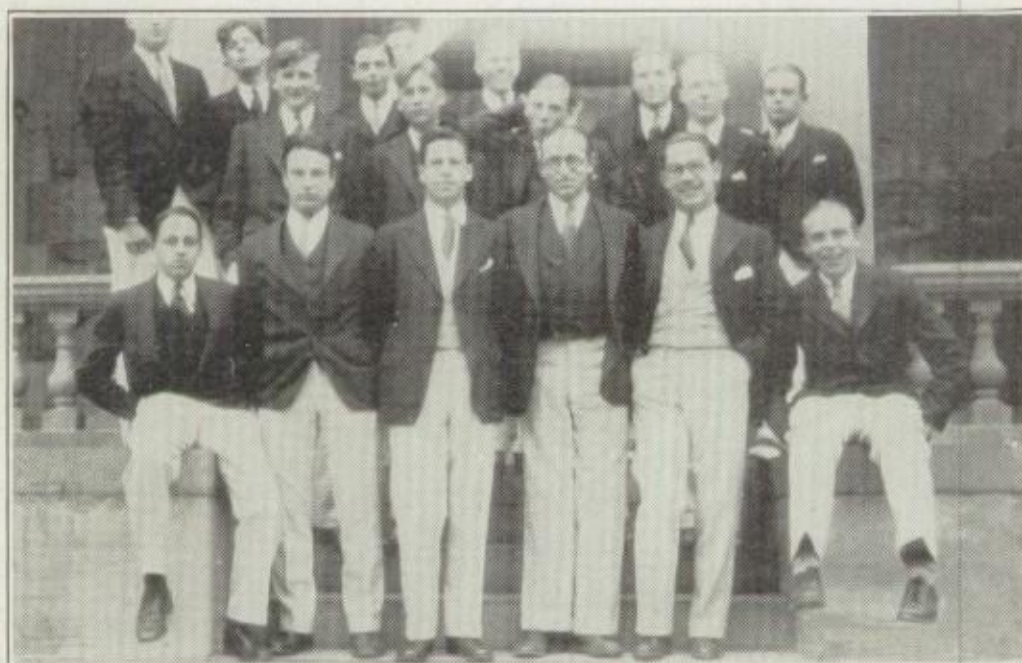
I had a bit of luck when I got in touch with Baldy Vose. My instrument showed me a small, comfortable looking room, filled with smoke, and grouped about a table in three leather chairs, were Halliday Owens, Biden Whitney and Baldy. It seems that Biden is now a director in the Swedish Wine Import, where he tastes the wines all day long. He is also quite a prominent figure in the Prohibition system there, which he is trying to introduce in America. He had just come to the States on a visit, he said, to rest up after the strenuous life at Stockholm. I found that Halliday had just returned from Bolivia, where he holds a major's commission in the Royal Dragoons teaching the natives how to pass Two Year Spanish in one year. The Major says he can't see how six year old Spanish children can speak better "Espanol" than he can after he has been studying it all these years. He thinks he'll join Biden in tasting wine; he's sure he can speak better Spanish than the Swedes. Baldy had just come back from Paris where he had been picking out chorus girls for his new musical comedy, "Seven Days Without Food Makes One Weak." The show is due to cause a riot on Broadway since "Bevus," in his spare time (when he isn't getting a corner on safety pins at the Stock Exchange) has written the words and music himself.

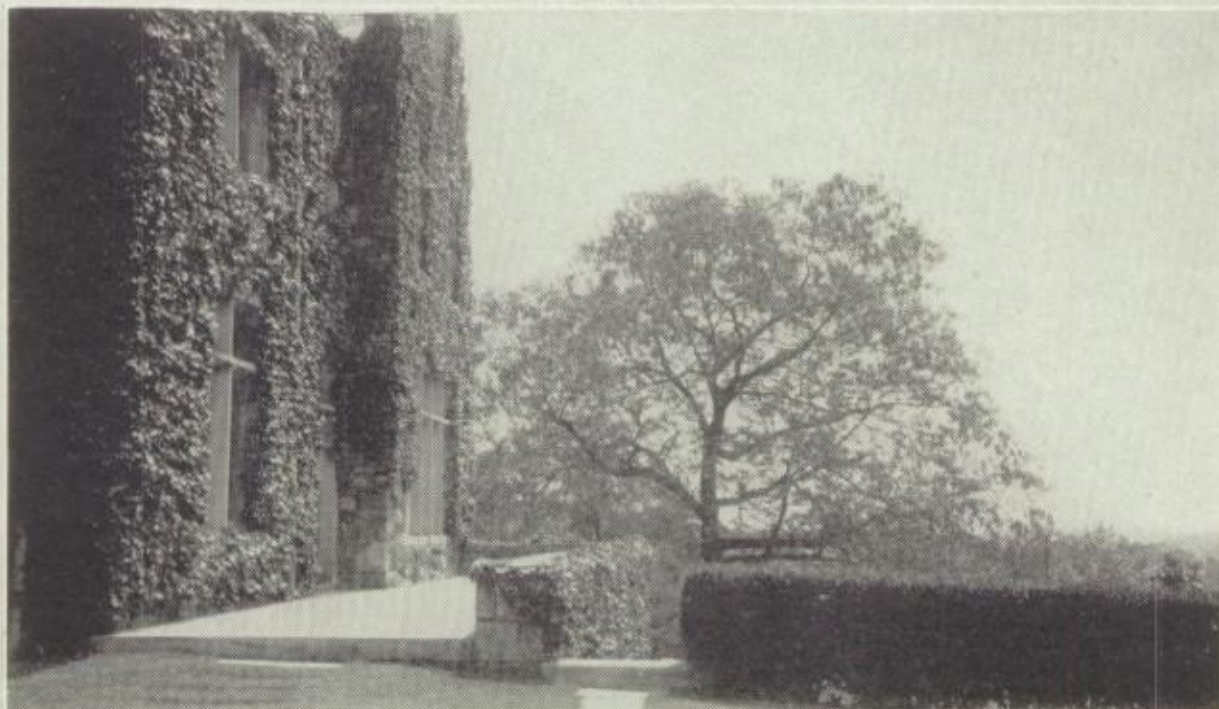
This rather lengthy report of my findings ought to give you a pretty good idea of what our old classmates are doing. As for myself, I was glad to see them and hear their voices again. As soon as you have a televisaphone installed at your ranch, I'm going to get in touch with you, too.

Hoping you will be able to find the desired material in this hopeless jumble of my impressions, here's to old '29.

Anthony P. Morse.

APM/JC





FACULTY TERRACE



MINOT SAVAGE
HOUSE

English Six

Time: Third period Friday morning.

Place: Mr. A. T. Cook's class room.

Offstage noises furnished by Mr. Lindsay's Class.

(The Senior English class has just come straggling in after the brief recess, in time to hear the last verse of one of Milton's early poems read by Mr. Cook. The poem finished, A. T. gazes out the window a moment or two, draws up a chair, and sits down.)

A. T.—Well, Owens (*Owens shifts uneasily*) what do you consider the mood of this poem?

Owens—Cheerful, Sir.

A. T.—One hundred per cent wrong! Vose?

Vose—Sad, Sir.

A. T.—You also studied today's lesson a *long* time, didn't you? It certainly is characteristic of your attitude. Sit down! Polhemus, leave the room! (*Polly, greatly mystified, untangles himself, gathers up his books and saunters out.*)

A. T.—All right, Ludlow, you answer the question.

Ludlow—Didactic, Sir.

A. T.—Very good. Curtiss, what would you call this figure of speech in the seventeenth line?

Howard—Metaphore, Sir.

A. T.—(*Disgustedly*) Van Saun.

Van Saun—Apostrophe, Sir.

A. T.—(*More so*) Morse.

Morse—Sir, I think it's a—(*hyperbola chimes Geometry Five in unison*).

A. T.—Huey, shut the door.

Huey—Yes, Sir. (*Walks, or rather shuffles across room, closes door and resumes seat, whereupon door gently and yet musically swings open again. Mr. Cook scowls deeply at it and then resumes class*).

A. T.—Will, what is Milton trying to do on page forty-eight?

Morse—Preach a sermon, Sir.

A. T.—(*Addressing Morse*) Is your name Will?

Will—(*Slightly confused*) Yes, Sir.

(*Class is vastly amused, but eventually comes to order.*)

A. T.—Kittredge, what do you think of the passage in the middle of the next page?

Kitty—I think it's very boring, Sir.

A. T.—Explain.

Kitty—The lines are self explanatory, Sir. (*Quod Est Demonstrandum, echoes faintly from Mr. Lindsay's class.*)

A. T.—Kittredge, you're quite by yourself in this class (*Kitty looks around startled*). All the others have a faint idea of what it's all about, but you seem quite helpless, your efforts are futile. You may come in at five o'clock.

Kitty—I have Chemistry with H. M. at five, Sir.

A. T.—All right then don't, but it's for your own good. You know I don't have to pass the College Board in June.

Swezey—There's no Chem class today, Sir. Mr. Cook called it off.

Kitty—(*Aside*) The Rat!

A. T.—All right, let's get down to business. (*"Side, side, side equals side, side, side" roars the Geometry class in chorus.*)

Huey—Ha Ha!

A. T.—(*Scowling*) Take pencils and paper. You're going to write. Make an outline for a precis on the section that you had specifically for today. (*A mouse hops jauntily along the picture molding. Class points excitedly at it.*)

Mitchell—Look, Sir.

A. T.—(*Turning and looking up*) Let's be above that.

Polhemus—(*Appearing at door*) Telephone, Sir.

A. T.—(*Getting up to go out*) Do just what I told you to.
(*Exit A. T.*)

(Huey keeps quiet for a moment and then throws his Milton at the mouse. Soon the whole class joins in target practice. Five minutes elapse.)

(Enter A. T. Class petrified with apprehension.)

A. T.—Well—*(Scowls at first and then smiles graciously)* I suppose boys will be boys. *(Class looks blank, and as one man, emits a sigh like air brakes being released and passes out. Angle A. T. C. is greater than angle A. T. D. floats in on the warm, studious air.)*

Curtain descends slowly to signify the passing of sixty seconds. Rises, revealing A. T. flitting about the room dashing water in everyone's face.

A. T.—*(Perceiving Dresser opening one eye)* I should have known better than to surprise you that way.

FINIS





TRANSPORTATION

AT HACKLEY





THE QUARTET



THE ALUMNI ROOM

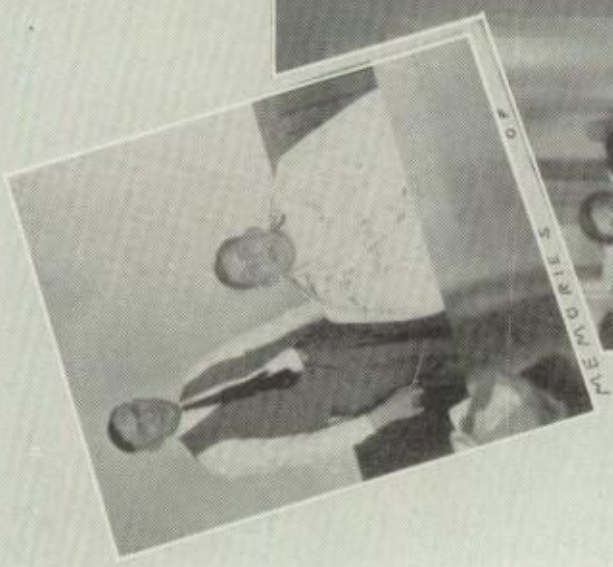


THE ROYAL FIVE



SENIOR DINNER

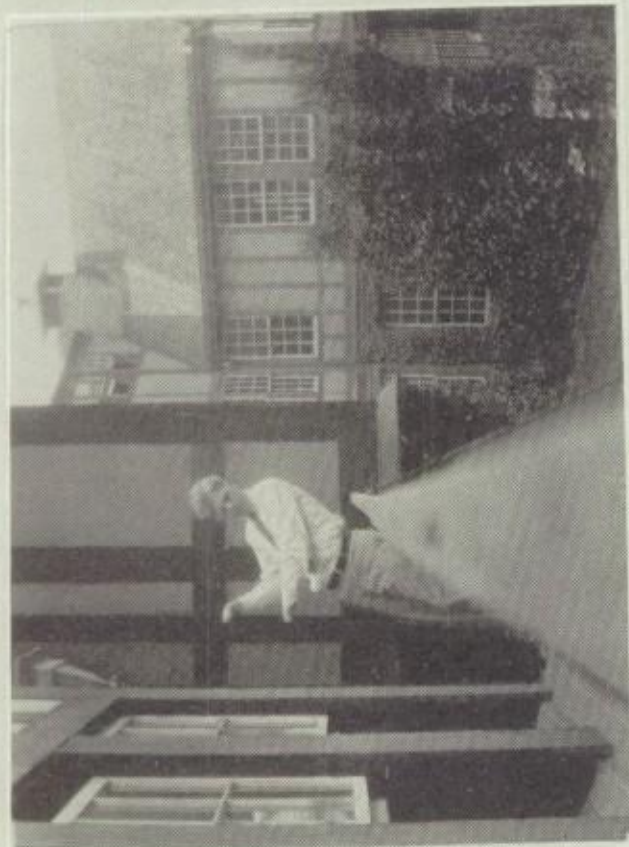
SIDE LIGHTS OF 1929



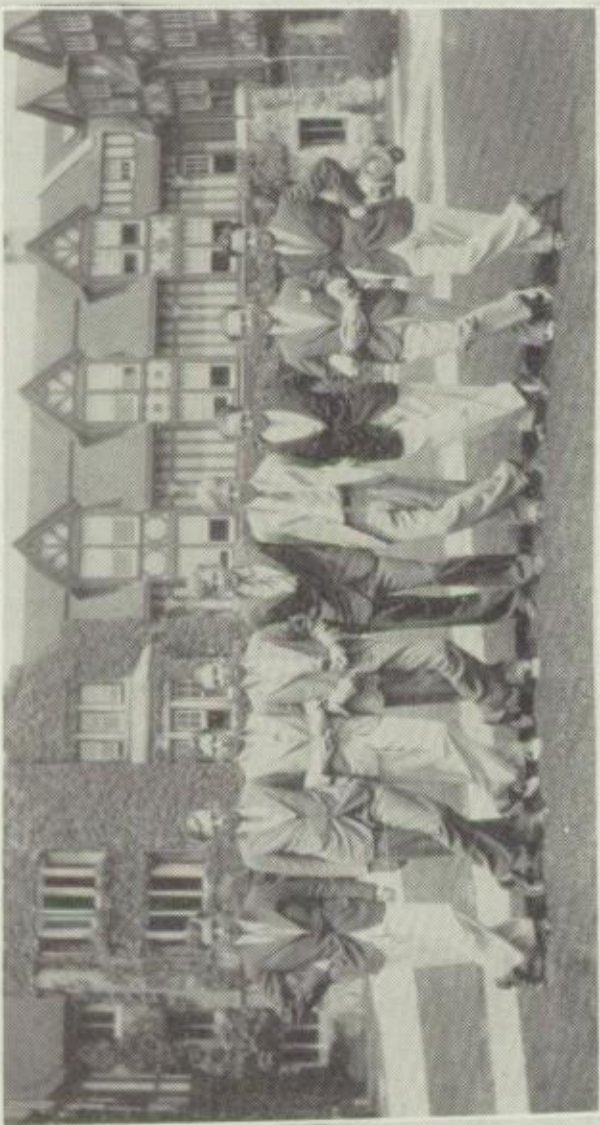
MEMORIES OF



THE LAST SUPPER



UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS



BETWEEN CLASSES



THE SENIOR DINNER



AT THE GORTON MEET

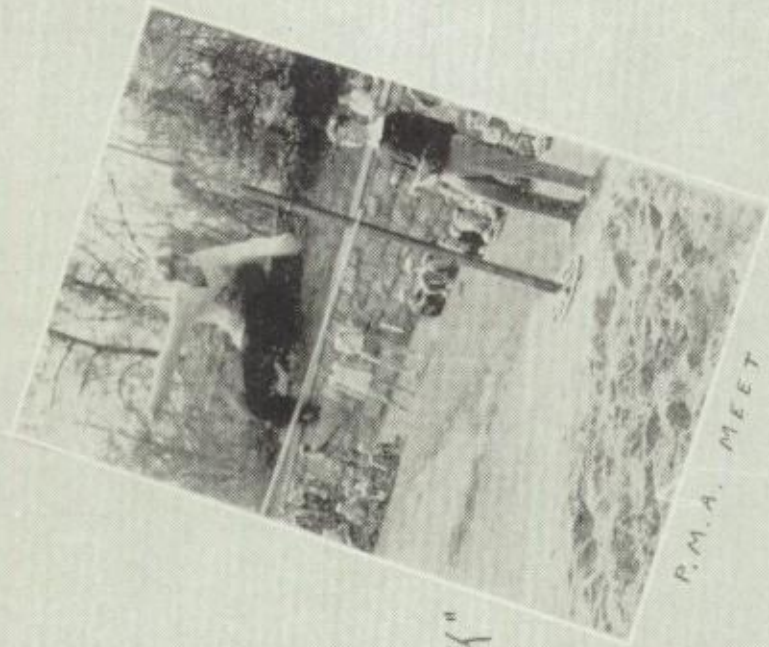


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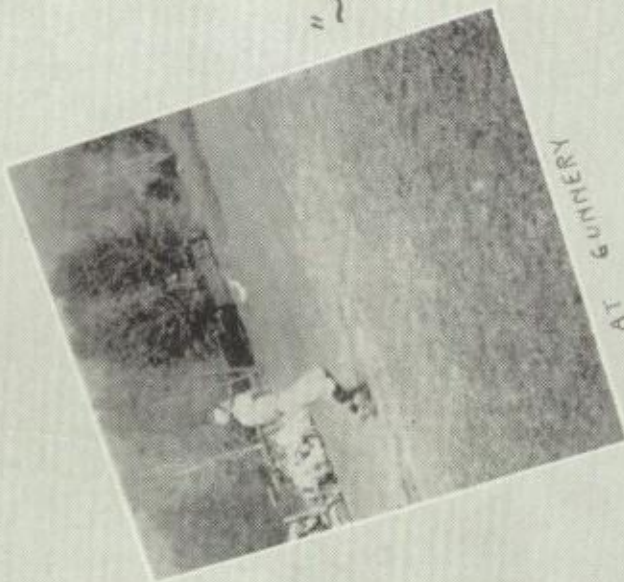
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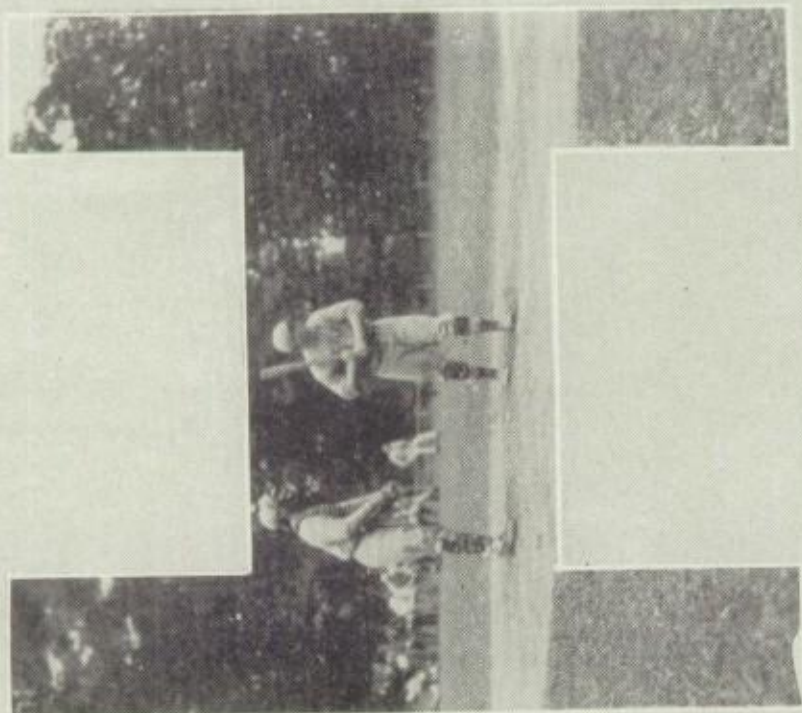
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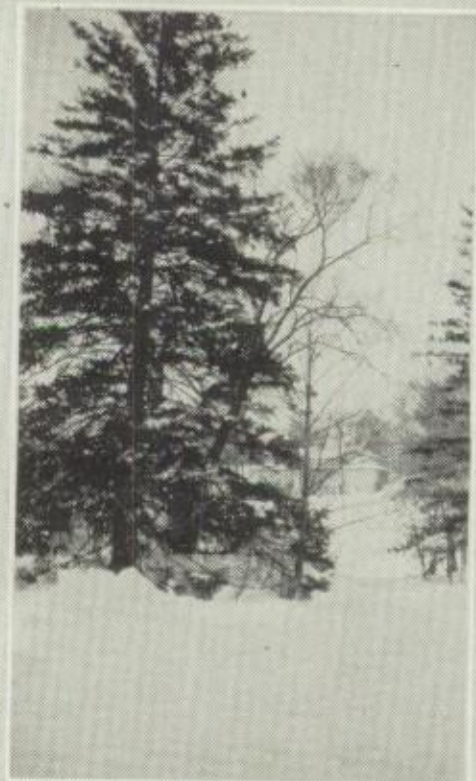
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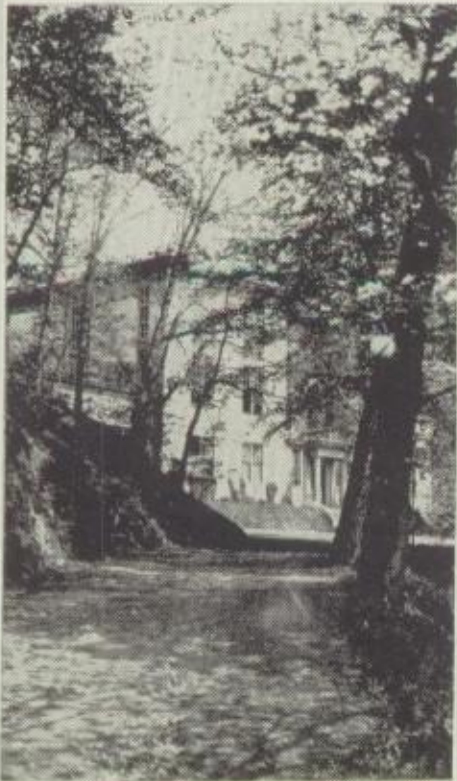
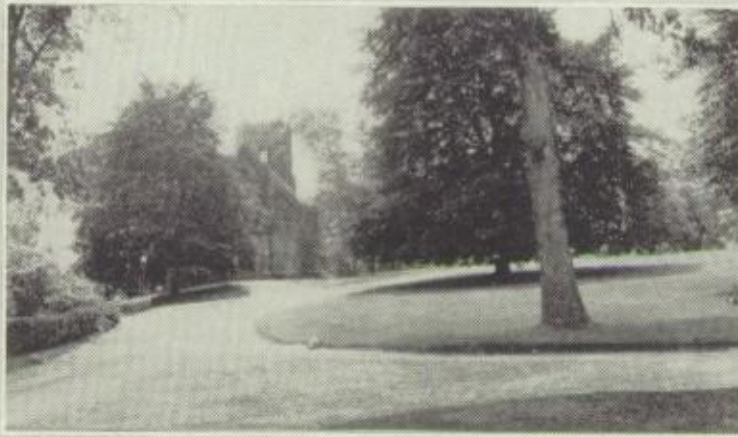


THE MORRISTOWN GAME



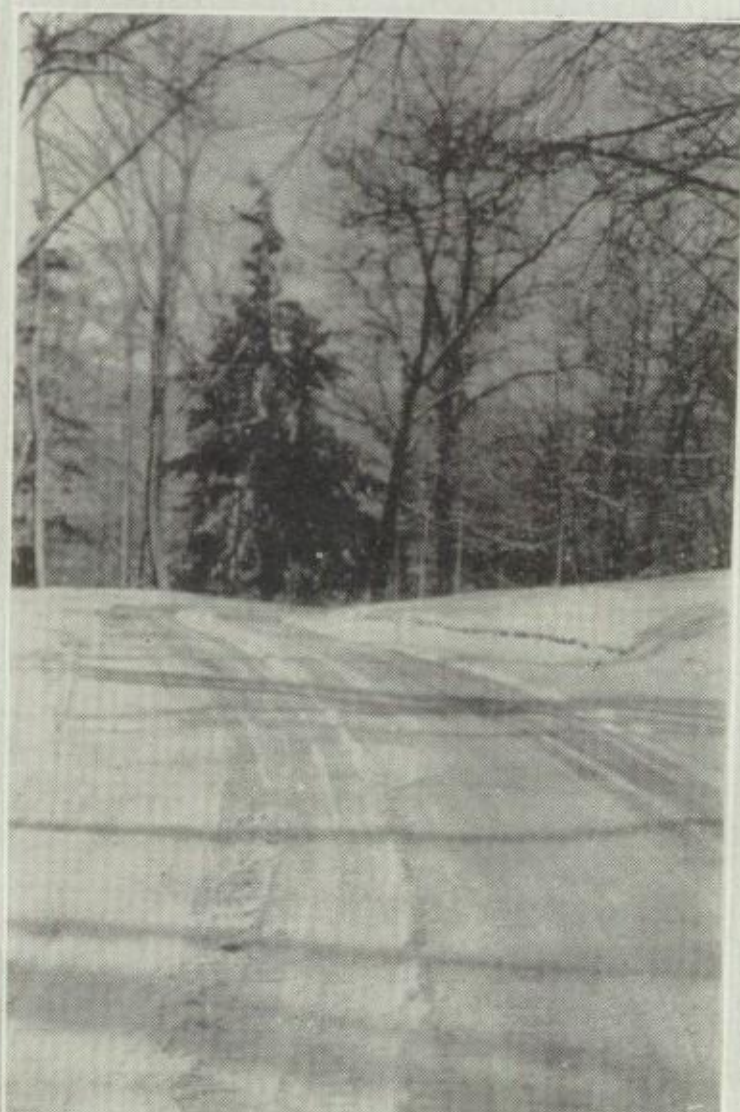
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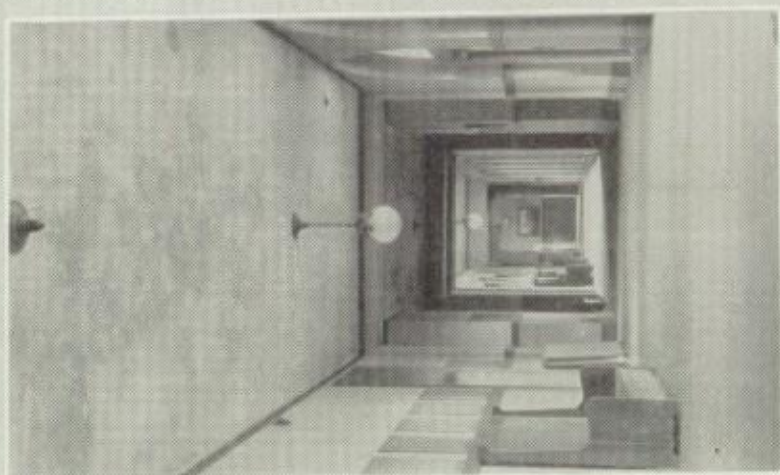
THE DRIVE



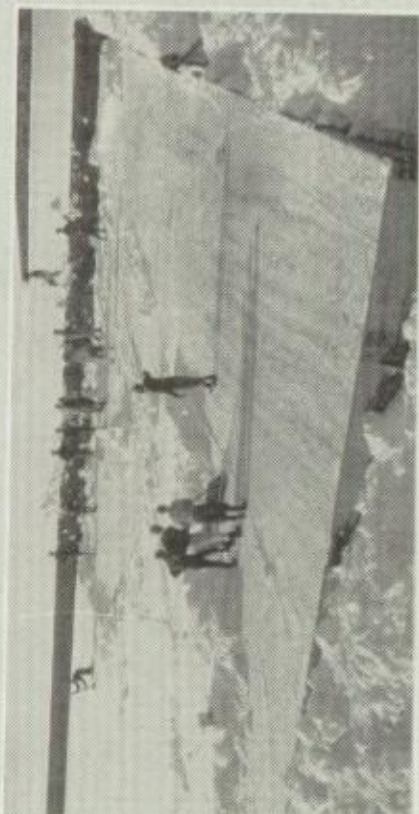
THE CHAPEL



THE QUAD



LEST WE FORGET



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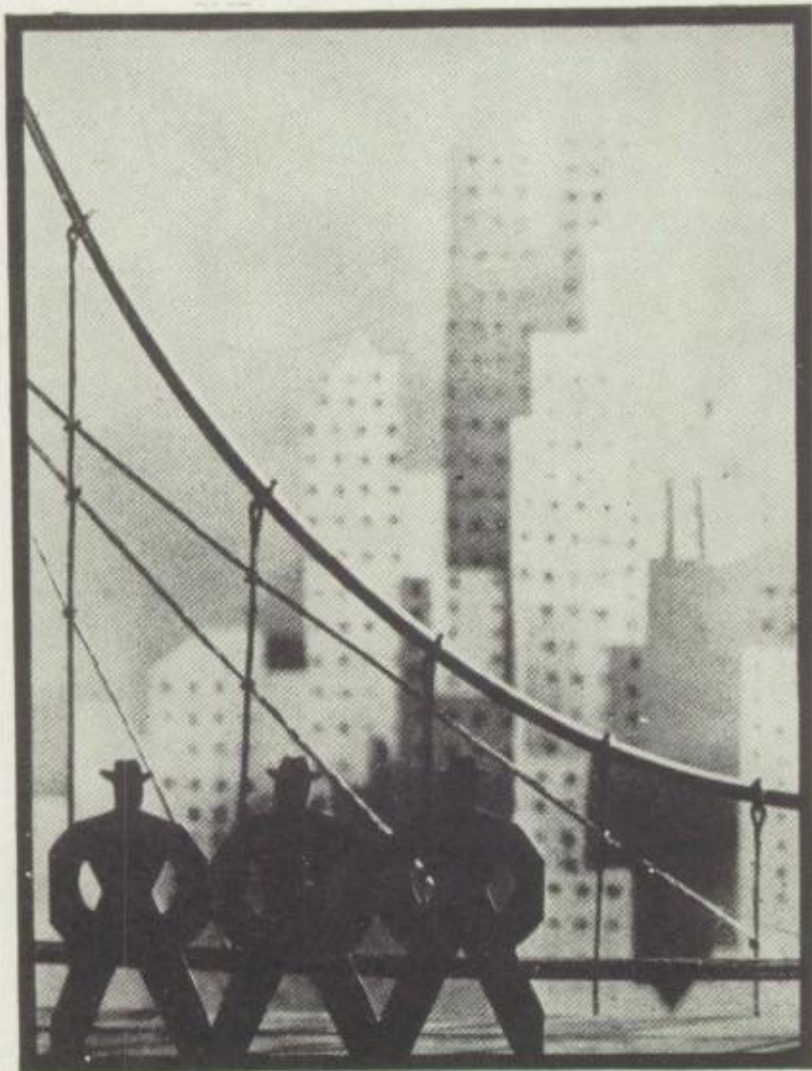
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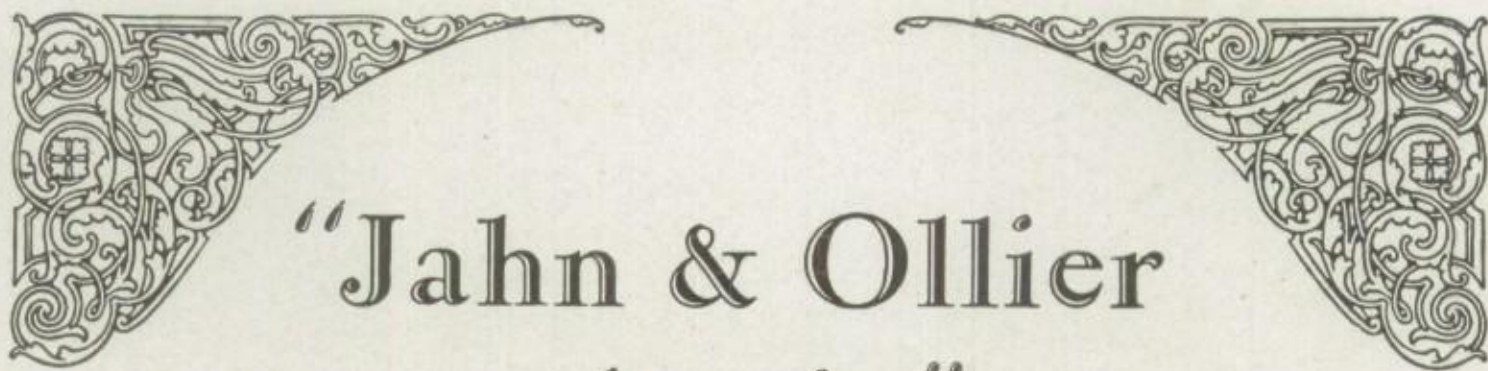
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